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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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#### Politics of Europe.

No Ships have entered the River since our last; nor have we any later Intelligence to communicate from England: but we perform our duty in filling up the details of the outline already given.

In to-day's Paper will be found an account of the Dinner given in honor of Mr. Hume by the inhabitants of Herefordshire, which has already been the object of some acrimonious discussion here. The virulent abuse it drew forth from the Tory Press, must have led our readers to expect there was something morally beautiful in this public meeting of patriotic Englishman, and something very galling to the partisans of corruption. That such was the case, will be seen on perusing the report given of the proceedings; by which it appears that Mr. Hume, in a speech of great length, gave a picture of abuses, waste of the public money, and political profligacy, that could not be paralleled in any other free country.

But the immediate business of the meeting, the presenting of the Tankard, &c. has been seized upon as affording proper matter of abuse and ridicule, and we shall therefore say a few words on that subject. Geoffrey Crayon, who may be called the modern Addison, after some striking observations on the passion which the English have for rural life, for which reason the various orders of society are diffused over the whole surface of the kingdom, has this remark: "An immense metropolis, like London, is calculated to make men selfish and uninteresting. In their casual and transient meetings they can but deal briefly in common places. They present but the cold superficies of character; its rich and genial qualities have no time to be warmed into a flow. It is in the country that an Englishman gives scope to his natural feelings." For this reason we rejoice to see Members of Parliament mixing with the people, that they may inhale their free and uncontaminated sentiments in rural retirement, and carry their feelings and wishes into the great assembly of the nation.

A Parliament always cooped up in Westminster would soon lose all kind of sympathy with the nation, and become useless. It is therefore wisely contrived by our constitution that this body should be assembled only for a limited time, and then dissolve again to mix itself with the mass of the people. But if our representatives, after they assemble in London, lose all their relish for country-life, and prefer dangling in silk stockings, at the heels of a minister, to the friendship and applause of their constituents, they will no longer speak the honest voice of the nation. They are lost sheep, and the only thing likely to restore a healthful spirit of independence is to carry them down to the country, place them in social contact with their fellow-men, and give them a good draught of home-brewed cyder; along with which they may also imbibe a certain portion of genuine patriotism. Surrounded by their honest countrymen they will then feel, if they have any soul in them, that a virtuous and independent Englishman tastes a purer pleasure than can be conferred by the smiles even of a monarch.

The elegant writer already referred to, pursuing the same subject, says: "The fondness for rural life among the higher classes of the English has had a great and salutary effect upon the national character. I do not know a finer race of men than the English Gentlemen. Instead of the softness and effeminacy

which characterise the men of rank in most countries, they exhibit a union of elegance and strength, a robustness of frame, and a freshness of complexion, which I am inclined to attribute to their living so much in the open air and pursuing so eagerly the invigorating recreations of the country. These hardy exercises produce also a healthful tone of mind and spirits, and a manliness and simplicity of manners, which even the follies and dissipations of the town cannot easily pervert and can never entirely destroy. In the country too, the different orders of society seem to approach more freely, to be more disposed to blend and operate favourably upon each other. The distinctions between them do not appear to be so marked and impassable as in the cities."

He afterwards assigns the rural occupations and amusements of the higher classes, as one great reason why the nobility and gentry are more popular among the inferior orders in England than they are in any other country, and why the latter have endured so many excessive pressures and extremities without repining more generally at the unequal distribution of fortune and privilege. The familiar intercourse that exists between the higher and lower classes is in fact the bond that keeps the body politic together; and by such patriotic meetings as that which called Hume to Herefordshire, the nation is united more intimately and cordially with the Government. None but those who wish to destroy the principles of our constitution could ridicule a meeting of this kind; but whenever knaves raise the laugh, although at the expense of all that is sacred, venerable, or useful, in our institutions, it appears that fools are never wanting to join in it.

Two of our Sheets are given to Correspondence; and the constant and uninterrupted succession with which we devote so large a portion of our space to this Department, is perhaps the best answer that can be given to the insinuation of our professing more on this head than we are able to perform.

*Colonies*—The Ultra part of the Press has a singular way of inculcating an abhorrence for changes and revolutions. We are told in a letter from Rio de Janeiro, that "the inhabitants will not, after being enriched by a free trade, consent to the restoration of the old order of things." And what, readers, is the corollary from this? Oh! the blessed fruits of Revolutions and Radical Reformers! This state of things—the inhabitants of a country being enriched by a free trade, is looked upon as a great calamity, as a thing which is much to be deplored. "Men know not what they do when they break up the social bonds which have united a community for centuries."

"Upon the doctrine of the 'rights of man,' what possible claim can a few unknown Portuguese have to interfere with the concerns, and to counteract the interests, of the inhabitants of Brazil?" So says our Ultra Doctor. We should be glad to know upon what principle, either of right or expediency, the Portuguese ought to counteract the interests of the inhabitants of Brazil. Colonies, after they have become powerful, can only be kept in permanent connection with the Mother Country, by the bond of mutual interest. To think of counteracting the interests of a colony, is folly in any case; but, in the case of a colony, which from remoteness of situation, and extent of territory, may bid defiance to the power of the Mother Country, it is sheer madness. America might have been to this day an integral part of the British Empire had we contented ourselves with a connection of mutual interest; but we thought neither of our own interests nor those of our colony,

and allowed ourselves to be infatuated with the idea of commanding, instead of persuading;—and so we lost it. We shall one day lose Canada in the same way, and we shall be calling the Canadians highly ungrateful, because they may not be inclined, in return for our fooling away every year four or five hundred thousand pounds on them, to allow us to counteract their interests which we are now doing as fast as we can. We can afford to be more foolish with regard to Ireland, from its proximity to the seat of power, and may continue, therefore, as we have always done hitherto, to misgovern and injure it in every possible way, at the expence merely of a rebellion every ten years, an insurrection every five, perpetual anarchy and bloodshed, and the maintenance of a large army. As to the bloodshed, as the Irish are rapid breeders, we shall be told, perhaps, that this is a small matter. Be it so then—we will not insist on this. But we ought not to allow ourselves to be seduced by the facility with which we can enjoy the pleasure of misgoverning Ireland, into the supposition that the experiment can be safely tried with distant colonies. Why does not some Machiavel start up to enlighten the friends of despotism on this important point?

But “the new Police of Lisbon is utterly unable to protect the inhabitants.” What was the old Police, pray? What was the administration of justice under the old government? But it really becomes us of all people to reproach others with their want of an efficient police,—we who know not what a police is, who allow whole streets of this metropolis to be inhabited with known thieves and robbers, who hear every day of depredations on property to an immense amount, most of which might be guarded against. We say nothing of the sound ideas advanced with respect to punishments and their object, by the first Law Authorities of the Country.—*Morning Chronicle*.

*Earl Talbot*.—We have it from what we consider good authority, that the real cause of this nobleman's removal from the viceroyalty of this country is the sanction he gave, by continuing to remain at the Lord Mayor's dinner in Dublin, after a certain obnoxious toast was given, which was conceived by a certain high personage to be so great an infraction of the principle laid down in the reprimand of Alderman Darley, as only to be atoned for by the removal of the noble Peer. And we are further informed, that Mr. Grant might have continued to act as Secretary to the Marquis Wellesley, if he had chosen to play a second part to that Nobleman, whom he was given to understand was coming to Ireland with full and uncontrolled powers as to the government of this country.—*Cork Mercantile Chronicle*.

*Miss Stephens*.—Miss Stephens of Covent-garden Theatre, was in great danger of shipwreck on her return from the continent in the TRAFALGAR packet, during one of the tremendous storms of last week.—*Times*, January 1.

*Lulworth Castle*.—The Right Hon. W. Peel is at present residing at Lulworth Castle, the seat of Mr. Weld, a Catholic Gentleman of ancient family. The Right Honorable Gentleman, who has taken a lease of the castle and domain, is perhaps daily meditating in the very library of the owner, how he may the most effectually exclude him, and others professing the same faith, from a participation in the rights of British citizenship.—*Res sunt humane flebile ludibrium!*—*Morning Paper*.

*Entombment of Christ*.—Mr. Northcote has lately completed a large picture of the entombment of Christ, which surpasses the efforts of his best days. This work, as it is equal in size, so it is similar in arrangement, to the picture of the entombment of the two infant Princes murdered by Richard, which graced the last Exhibition. The body is borne down a flight of stone steps upon the shoulders of a man in armour; a man above grasps the sheet; and on the opposite side are the Marys weeping.

*Miss M. Tree*.—The tiara presented to Miss M. Tree by Reynolds and Bishop, the alterer and composer of the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, as a compliment for her performance of JULIA, is said to be similar in shape and splendour to the tiara sent by the proprietors of Covent-garden, five years ago, to Miss O'Neil.

*Smuggling*.—The practice of smuggling appears to derive strength from the force employed to restrain it. The persons engaged in it like the banditti who disturb the south of Ireland, pursue their illicit calling undismayed by the actual presence of the military, whom they set at defiance. A most audacious case of this description occurred on Saturday (Nov. 10.) on the coast of Kent. About 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, a large boat put on shore near the National School, and was immediately attended by nearly 400 smugglers from the country, a very considerable portion of whom were armed with guns and pistols. An alarm was given by the seamen of the coast blockade on duty on the spot; on which Thomas Moore, master at-arms, left the watch-house with five seamen under his command, and when within pistol shot commenced a spirited attack on the smugglers, who in the short space of ten minutes, had succeeded in discharging a cargo, supposed to consist of about 300 parcels. As the little band who first commenced the action became reinforced by the arrival of Mr. W. Lowry (an admiralty mate), with three men, the smugglers retreated up the Military road, leading to the artillery barracks, pursued by that officer and seven seamen, Mr. Moore having been detached to secure the vessel and 34 tubs left by the smugglers, which duty he performed, but the working party being sent a-head, and their effectual pursuit retarded by the armed party, the ammunition of the blockade service being expended, the chase was relinquished, after Mr. Lowry had been severely wounded in the right thigh, and two seamen also wounded. The ball has been extracted from Mr. Lowry, and it is hoped he may do well. It is believed that the smugglers suffered very severely. We have heard of eleven killed and two wounded, of whom two died on Saturday. On the alarm reaching the different posts, parties were dispatched to intercept the smugglers, but without success. At Pattling, about 5 miles from the coast, there was found 4 parcels of tubs, amounting to 170, and one man was seized on the spot. From this statement it appears there is no deficiency of military force in the place where this affair has taken place. Every point presents a force of some kind, military or marine. Unless then there be a sword to each individual throat, the contraband trade is not likely to be suppressed in this way. Cupidity and distress overcome all obstacles, and smuggling, we fear, will continue to thrive until some improvement in the commercial and agricultural state of the country, and some reduction in the duties on certain foreign imports, shall diminish the motives and temptations to practise it.—*Globe*.

*Earl of Chatham*.—The Earl of Chatham arrived at Gibraltar on the 15th of Nov. and landed under a salute of nineteen guns; he was received by a guard of honour, and proceeded to the Convent, where the Lieut. Governor delivered to his Lordship the keys of the fortress. The troops composing the garrison lined the whole of the way from the place of landing to the Convent.

*The Government Defaulter*.—The Government Defaulter who has eloped was the Chief Cashier of the Navy Victualling Pay-Office. His wife is with him on their way to America. He embarked in the Downs on the 29th of Oct. and the vessel was detained by blowing weather to the 5th of Nov. at which period his leave of absence had expired; had the vessel remained forty-eight hours longer he would have been taken.

*Tweedie the Defaulter*.—The father shot himself in the same office which was so recently held by the son, from the fear, as was supposed, of being compelled to give evidence on the trial of the late Lord Melville. The son visited persons much above his rank in life; he frequented routs and balls in the fashionable circles, and having a pleasing voice, became a *bon vivant*. His finances not being adequate to this extravagance, he supplied the deficiencies from the public purse. When the late retrenchments were resolved upon, Tweedie received notice of superannuation, upon a pension of 300l., with instructions to make up his accounts with all possible despatch.

*Drury-Lane Theatre*.—A representation of his MAJESTY'S landing in Ireland, and the Royal entry into Dublin, is getting up in great style at Drury-lane Theatre.



*Lord Ormonde.*—Our readers will learn with much regret that in consequence of a fall on the Castle steps, this morning, one of the small bones of his Lordship's arm was fractured. The assistance of Surgeon Pack was immediately obtained, and we are happy to state, that the accident is unlikely to produce any dangerous result whatsoever.—*Kilkenny Moderator of Monday December 24.*

*Lawyers.*—According to the Asiatic Researches, a very curious mode of trying the title of land is practised in Hindostan:—Two holes are dug in the disputed stop, in each of which the plaintiff and defendant's lawyers put one of their legs, and remain there until one of them is tired, or complains of being stung by the insects, in which case his client is defeated. In this country it is the *Client* and not the *Lawyer*, who puts his foot into it.

*German.*—His Majesty delights in telling the following story:—In Ireland, at Lord Talbot's, Meyer, the German tailor, or some other German in the Royal suite could not make himself understood, upon which the King asked one of his Irish attendants whether there was any person in the house who spoke German? The servant replied that he would inquire, and returned, saying—No; but that he had a cousin, who played the German Flute, if that would do.

*Hanoverians.*—The recent rumour of his Majesty's determination to be always a Hanoverian, like many other minor indications, tends to prove the complete change of opinion and sentiment which has taken place of late years. At a dinner which the Prince of Wales gave in 1804, to thirty gentlemen of the Opposition, including Messrs. Fox and Sheridan, his Royal Highness took occasion to say, in a speech after dinner, that William (the Duke of Clarence) and himself, were the only members of the Royal Family who were not Germans.

*Ancient Caledonian Cattle.*—On Friday (Dec. 7.) two cows and a bull, supposed to be the only existing remains in Scotland of the ancient Caledonian breed, were removed from a field near Ardrossan, where they have been kept for nearly 30 years, to Mr. Corbett's, of Doughall, a distance of 22 miles. Being in their wild and untamed state, they became quite unmanageable on the road. The bull rushed at one man on horseback, and tossed both over a hedge, threw down another man and horse, and attacked several horses and carts, and people on the road, in the most furious manner, but luckily his want of horns prevented him from doing any material injury. It was at length found necessary to fasten the bull and one of the cows on separate carts, which was accomplished with considerable difficulty, and in this state they were carried to their place of destination, where one of the cows died in about an hour from fatigue, and the bull was not expected to survive. These animals are of the common size, but of a very handsome make; they have no horns, and with the exception of part of the ear, which is brown, their bodies are entirely white.—*Edinburgh Paper.*

*Distressing Occurrence.*—From the (*Lewiston*), *Niagara Democrat*, Nov. 5.—On Saturday last some families who had been living on Navy Island, in the Niagara river, had made preparations for removing to the Canada shore, and had loaded a boat with their household effects. The wind rising to a considerable height, it was thought imprudent, by some of the party, to attempt crossing so near the Falls with the wind blowing down the stream. Some of them consequently refused to embark; but three men, more bold or less considerate than the rest, went aboard for the purpose of crossing; but thinking proper to wait a little for the falling of the wind, they all lay down to sleep. During this time, the rising of the water, or some other cause, loosened the boat from its moorings, and these unfortunate men soon found themselves fast approaching the rapids which lead to the main falls. No human power could now save them, and they were precipitated into the eternal world by one of the most awful deaths which it is possible to conceive. Many of their goods were seen floating below the falls much broken to pieces, except a dining table which floated ashore uninjured.

*Elopement Extraordinary.*—A married woman of Boston, aged upwards of sixty, eloped a few days ago with a young man about twenty-seven.

*Royal Anecdote.*—Mr. Andrew Pitt, an eminent Quaker, died at Hampstead on the 16th of April 1736, of a gout fit in his stomach. On Sunday, the 4th of that month, he had waited on the then Prince of Wales (the father of his late Majesty) to solicit his favour in relation to the Quaker's Tithe Bill, when his Royal Highness answered to this effect:—"As I am a friend to liberty in general, and to toleration in particular, I wish you may meet with all proper favour; but, for myself, I never give my vote in Parliament; and to influence my friends, or direct my servants, in theirs, does not become my station. To leave them entirely to their own consciences and understanding, is a rule I have hitherto prescribed to myself, and propose through life to observe." Mr. Pitt, overcome with this conduct, replied—"May it please the Prince of Wales! I am greatly affected with thy excellent notions of liberty; and am more pleased with the answer thou hast given us, than if thou hadst granted our request."

*Native Logic.*—"I enquired of an Indian, if the Missionaries had come among his tribe, and if they had converted any of its Members to the Christian Religion. He informed me, that missionaries had once visited the chiefs of his nation but that no one would listen to them; for though they talked much about the superiority of their faith, and its beneficial influence upon men, every person knew, that they said what was not true; and as long as the white people got drunk, told lies, and cheated Indians, his nation would have doubts about the goodness of their religion, and prefer that which the Great Spirit had given before it."—*Howison's Upper Canada.*

*Antiquities.*—We congratulate the English antiquary on the restoration of one of the oldest ornaments of this county. Chequers, the seat of the Revetts and Russels, rich in classic recollections, is undergoing a complete repair by order of the present proprietor, R. G. Russell, Esq. M.P. Whether Cromwell ever resided there is, perhaps a matter of doubt, but he was a frequent visitor; and the long gallery, which is now the library, was the council-chamber of the Hampdens and the other patriots in the neighbourhood—the scene of many a midnight consultation. It came into the Russell family by the marriage of Colonel Charles Russell with Mary Revett. Colonel Charles Russell was grandson of Sir John Russell, Bart. by Frances, youngest daughter of Oliver Cromwell. It is situated near that fairy spot, Velvet Lawn.—*Bucks Chronicle.*

*Church Establishment in Ireland.*—The clergy of the established church in Ireland consists of 4 archbishops, 18 bishops, 300 dignitaries, and about 1,200 parochial incumbents; and the tithe and church revenues, which in 1799 amounted to about 45,000*l.* are at this time supposed to be of the value of 679,000*l.* per annum. Mr. Wakefield, from the estimate of well-informed persons, has given the value of a few of the bishoprics, as follow:—The primacy of Armagh, 14,000*l.*; Derry, 12,000*l.*; Kilmore, 10,000*l.*; Waterford, 7,000*l.*; Clogher, 10,000*l.* The livings in the gift of the Archbishop of Cashel are worth 35,000*l.* per annum; of the bishop of Cloyne, 50,000*l.*; of Cork, 30,000*l.*; of Ferns, 30,000*l.* Killaloe has 109 benefices, many worth 1,500*l.* per annum. In the bishoprick of Cloyne one living is worth 3,000*l.* one 2,000*l.* and three 1,500*l.* each. The deanery of Down, which in 1720 was worth only 2,000*l.* per annum, now lets for 3,700*l.* The rectory of Middleton, in the county of Cork, in the year 1785, yielded scarcely 800*l.* per annum; at present it produces upwards of 3,800*l.*

*Exeter Markets, Dec. 28.*—Wheat 7*s.* to 8*s.* 6*d.*; barely 3*s.* to 4*s.* 6*d.*; oats 2*s.* to 3*s.* per bushel; geese 3*s.* to 4*s.* 6*d.* each; turkeys 5*s.* 6*d.* to 8*s.* 6*d.* each; fowls per couple 1*s.* 9*d.* to 2*s.* 6*d.*; ducks 2*s.* 9*d.* to 3*s.* 6*d.* ditto; woodcocks 5*s.* 6*d.* per brace; roasting pigs 3*s.* to 4*s.*; beef 5*d.*; veal 6*d.*; mutton 4*d.*; pork 4*d.* per lb.; butter 9*d.* to 11*d.* per lb.; eggs 12 for 1*s.*; potatoes 7*d.* per peck.

Giuseppino.

Among the New Works that have reached Calcutta by the last ship from England, the MELLISH, is a Poem, entitled GIUSEPPINO, which as a whole we consider to be inferior to the many compositions of the kind that have lately appeared. We select, however, some few Stanzas, which may enable our Readers to see the general style of the Work, and to form their own judgment as to whether it be worth purchasing or not:

I bit my nails and pens, and then besprent all  
My paper o'er with ink, in thought oppress'd,  
Next, I resolved to write an Oriental  
Tale, and set out on 'Travels to the East,'  
Driving away all notions Occidental.  
I formed a plot, and laid the scene, at last,  
Somewhere between Calcutta and Aleppo,  
When I bethought me of my old friend Beppo.

And here, I humbly hint to Doctor Brewster,  
That if he'd make us a kaleidoscope  
To strike new subjects out, at every new stir,  
'Twould give poor authors a consoling hope;  
For though the Muses, when we call them, do stir,  
They're moustrous indolent, and apt to mope.  
The three times three, of late, are growing slatterns,  
As I suppose, for want of good new patterns.

If wed to a young dame, you must look smugly,  
And seem to love, as though your heart would blister;  
But, if you've wed the fortune of some ugly  
Hag that is like Medusa's elder sister,  
Surely, though you have touched the rhino snugly,  
'Tis punishment enough, once to have kissed her.  
In such a case, I will be bold to say,  
'Tis hard a body cannot run away.

Marriage, thou musical coörd of gladness!  
Thou most discordant bond of deadly jarring!  
Thou loveliest hope of lovers in their madness!  
Thou direst plague of those who don't like sparring!  
Sweetener of all home-comforts! Source of sadness!  
Thou maddest step of passion the most daring!  
What shall I sing of thee?—By heavenly Hymen,  
This question is, I think, enough to try men.

Peruse the history of all past ages;  
Read Plutarch, Aikin, all books of biography;  
Next learn the sentiments of all the sages  
Whose fame is handed to us by orthography;  
Consult all people in the various stages  
Of life, throughout all places known to geography,  
Before you yield to wedded love's dominion;  
For I intend to give you no opinion.

At length the Count one night with wine light-headed  
Discovered thus the cause of his distresses:  
"My sweet Rebecca, when with me you wedded,  
"It seems you thought, unless I make bad guesses,  
"That I had got a title, when I said it;  
"And counted yourself one among Countesses.  
"Love made me then deceive:—but now no more  
"Do I pretend to be than plain Signor,  
"I, likewise, told you something of a bishop;  
"Tis true I once had such a wealthy uncle;  
"But death, long since, has made him part with his shop;  
"Dim is that face where shone each bright carbuncle!  
"What loaves and fish he had contrived to fish up,  
"He left, before his cup of life was drunk all,  
"To be divided by his natural progenies,  
"And died, as some say, poorer than Diogenes.  
"The truth is that my only expectations  
"Are from the fortune your mamma must give you."  
His hearer tittered, spite of her vexations,  
And gave him this droll answer: "To relieve you  
"From all mistakes, good sir, I crave your patience,  
"And as I've now no reason to deceive you,  
"I must declare my fortune's not a liver—  
"You stare!—no, 'pon my honor, not a stiver.  
"The woman whom you took for my progenitrix  
"Was nought to me, except as sprung from Adam.  
"We only played a farce, composed of many tricks,  
"For which, as manager, I paid old madam,

"In short we were quite competent to any tricks,  
"And counterfeited ailments till we had 'em;  
"Hoping some gull of fortune to entangle;  
"But I've been bit:—and now don't let us wrangle.

The Wakening of Cambria.

Addressed to The Cymmrodorion Society, or Royal Cambrian Institution for the Encouragement of Welsh Literature.—By Mrs. Hemans.

Lit. Gaz. Dec. 23, 1821.

It is a glorious hour to him  
Who stands on Snowdon's crested brow,  
When Twilight's lingering Star grows dim,  
And mists with Morn's re splendence glow;  
And, rolling swift before the breeze,  
Unveil to his enraptur'd eye,  
Girt with green isles and sparkling seas,  
All Cambria's mountain-majesty!  
But there hath been a brighter hour!  
'Twas when her voice from silence broke,  
And, as an Eagle in its power,  
The Spirit of the Land awoke!  
From the far depths of ages gone,  
From the low chambers of the dead,  
It woke! and brightly moving on,  
A sun-beam o'er the Mountains spread.  
And there were sounds, where'er it pass'd,  
O'er Druid-rock and fairy-dell,  
Of Song upon the rushing blast,  
Of Minstrelsy's triumphant swell;  
While, as \*Eryri's torrent waves  
With joyous music hail'd its way,  
Ten thousand echoes from their caves  
Burst to prolong th' exulting lay.  
And thou, O Harp! to whose deep tone  
Was given a power, in elder time,  
A might, a magic all thine own,  
The burning soul of Cambria's clime;  
Thou, hallow'd thus by Freedom's breath,  
To guard her fortresses on high,  
With sounds awakening scorn of death,  
Instinct with Immortality;  
Thou to the winds, at that proud call,  
Didst pour thine old, majestic strains,  
As when they fired in bower and hall,  
The hearts that were not born in chains!  
And deeply yet that music thrills!  
Yet lives there, in each pealing close,  
Some memory of th' eternal hills,  
With their wild streams and glittering snows!  
The hills, where Freedom's shrine of old,  
High midst the storm's dominion stood;  
The streams, which proudly, as they roll'd,  
Bore to the Deep heroic blood;  
The snows, in their unstained array,  
Bright o'er each Eagle-summit spread—  
Oh! who shall view their haunts, and say  
That Inspiration thence hath fled?  
It is not thus!—each mountain's brow  
Bears record of undying names!  
How should your Sons forget to glow,  
Ye Mighty! with your quenchless flames?  
It is not thus! in every glen  
The soil with noble dust is blent;  
Of fearless and of gifted Men  
The Land is one high monument!  
And think ye not, her hills among,  
That still their Spirit brightly dwells?  
Be thou immortal, Soul of Song!  
By Deva's waves, in Snowdon's dells!  
Yes! midst those wilds, in days gone by,  
The deep wind swell'd with prophet-lore;  
Scenes, mantled with sublimity!  
Still are ye sacred, as of yore.

\* Eryri, the Welsh name for Snowdon.



# MISCELLANEOUS.

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## Dinner to Mr. Hume, at Hereford.

(From the Hereford Journal.)

We have already given an account of Mr. Hume's reception at Hereford, and of the gentlemen who met him at dinner, together with the principal toasts; we now give some of the speeches.

Mr. J. ALLEN, jun., filling the splendid silver tankard (which contains nearly 5 pints, and is superbly adorned with elegant devices of exquisite workmanship, the lid being surmounted with an apple, and the whole executed in a style equally chaste and appropriate) with the hermitage of the county, cider, gave it to the worthy President, and requested him, in the name of the Committee and the Subscribers, to present it to Mr. Hume, as a mark of their esteem and approbation of his public conduct.

Mr. CLIVE immediately rose, and spoke as follows:—Mr. Hoskins and Gentlemen,—You have probably anticipated the toast I am now about to give,—it is the health of our guest, Mr. Hume. The Committee would indeed have made a bad selection in the choice of a Chairman, had eloquence been necessary to induce you to pay any compliment to the toast. The numbers (nearly 300, I believe), the respectability of those whom I am fortunate enough to be surrounded with, the crowds that accompanied Mr. Hume's entrance into our county and city, speak more to the purpose than any thing that even an orator could say. Not only, gentlemen, does the indefatigable zeal and ardent courage of our guest demand your gratitude, but in him you see a strong instance of what one man with talents and energy can do, and of what importance it is that in those places, comparatively so few, where election really takes place, the electors should be most careful in their choice. Gentlemen, I believe Mr. Hume has with much labourous assiduity not only studied the subject, but that night after night he has sat up in the House of Commons, dividing the House sometimes with only nine on his side, undaunted by the corrupt majorities that Ministers by their undue influence can command. He has trusted to the truth of his statements, and though he could not obtain votes in that house, yet the Ministers have in some instances adopted the very reductions they dared to reprobate, and ordered their herelings to oppose. He then drank Mr. Hume's health from the tankard; and the following inscription, engraven upon it was read to the company:—

“Grateful for Public Services,  
THE INHABITANTS of HEREFORDSHIRE,  
Present this TANKARD, and a HOGSHEAD of CIDER,  
To JOSEPH HUME, Esq., M. P.  
As a TESTIMONY of their APPROBATION  
Of his Parliamentary Conduct.  
1821.”

After Mr. Clive had presented the cup, Mr. HUME spoke as follows:—He was unable to express in adequate terms those feelings which the present moment occasioned. But as he, an entire stranger, considered the reception he had this day met with, and the gifts he had just received, as a proof that his public conduct was approved of by so many gentlemen in Herefordshire, he received them with pleasure, as a proof of their attachment to the cause in which he was engaged. He requested they would accept his sincere acknowledgments for the honour they had done him, and assured them he would retain with much satisfaction the token of their approbation. It was an honour which neither money nor influence could command—it was the unbought and disinterested testimony of independent men; and he therefore prized it more than any gift that could be bestowed by the favour or caprice of any man, however high his rank, however great his power. He trusted that as the present honour was a proof of their good opinion of his past services, it would prove a stimulus to future exertions in the same cause—the public interest. He was aware that his humble efforts had been much overrated, and that the benefits to the public, in the way of economy and retrenchment, were owing to the support he had received from many of the members of the house, who, in justice, were entitled to a share of the approbation they were pleased to bestow. He had the pleasure to see several of these friends near him. His friend Mr. Ricardo had been his most constant and zealous supporter on all those occasions—early and late he (Mr. Hume) could calculate on Mr. Ricardo's support, and he had invariably secured it: to him, therefore, a large portion of their approbation was due. Mr. Price, the county member, and Mr. Barrett, had also afforded him their aid most zealously when present; and the names of the other honourable members who had so ably supported him, although not very numerous, in general, were before the public, and he trusted, well known. He felt grateful to all these gentlemen for their efficient assistance, and wished them to participate in the honours of the day. Sent to the House of Commons by the independent and unbought votes of his countrymen in the royal burghs of Montrose, Arbroath, and Brechin, it was his duty to watch over their interests; and their interests

were essentially those of the public. He had long observed with sorrow the distressed state of the country, which pervaded all classes: the country was sick at heart of a grievous malady—it had long oppressed the lower classes with want and wretchedness; the disease was spreading to the middle and higher classes of society, and, unless checked or removed must soon end in dissolution. The disease under which the country laboured was excessive taxation: the cause, a long continuance of profuse and wasteful expenditure pervading every department of the state, from that of the King to the private soldier. On whatever side you looked, the inexorable hand of taxation was dragging half the earnings of industry and half the returns of property from every individual, to be squandered, a large portion of it, upon idle and useless persons—nay, on worse than useless, on mischievous purposes; it was employed to corrupt one portion of the community to betray the interests of their fellow-countrymen—to induce them to sacrifice to their selfish views those duties they owed to the public; and to support a system ruinous to their country. The effects of such a system were too evident: poverty and pauperism covered the land; the miserable state of the lower classes, the declining state of our middle and most valuable countrymen, the threatened ruin of our land-owners and capitalists; all those evils were the melancholy effects of that extravagant system now existing. After a most careful examination of the income and expenditure of the country, he had come to that deliberate conclusion. It was his duty, under that conviction, to attempt the same remedy for the public difficulties, as he would recommend for private embarrassments; he had in that done no more than his duty, and the conscientious discharge of that duty was due to his constituents who sent him to Parliament. Although himself of moderate fortune, it was sufficient for his purpose, as he regulated his expenditure by his income; and he thought it was not unreasonable in him to request from the Ministers the same line of conduct for the nation, which he adopted for himself. Much industry had been used by the venal press to vilify his conduct and to misrepresent in calumnious language his motives: but he had too much respect for the press—too high an opinion of the benefits to good government by the perfect freedom of the press, to attempt in any way to restrain it: his conduct as a public man was fairly before them; and he trusted to truth becoming triumphant against injustice and falsehood: he did not fear the result to his own character or to the public interests; but as he understood there were some persons in this country who had misunderstood his conduct, it was due to those gentlemen who had presented him with the gifts of this day, and done him the high honour of his public reception, to explain to him shortly the course he took. Instead of bringing forward masses of figures, misty and confused, he had submitted a variety of statements of the comparative expenses of the Government, to explain and simplify the accounts, which carried conviction to the plainest understandings; and having remained uncontradicted in the House of Commons, those who heard him might now receive them as correct. If in 1792, a time of peace, England was happy and contented, he thought it fair to compare that year's expenditure and income with this year, and to account as well for the difference of the expenditure as for the wretchedness which now covered the land like a pestilence. In that year, the prices of the greater part of the produce of the country were nearly the same as they are in this year, and as far as the necessities of life are requisite for happiness, they are as abundant in the country now as in 1792. To behold a starving peasantry in a land of plenty, and complaining farmers with their granaries full, can only arise from misrule. The situation of the country, either as to internal quiet or external protection, he considered at the present time to require no further military establishment or any greater civil list than in 1792. But, alas! how different were the facts. In 1792, the total taxation of the country was 16 or 17 millions. In 1820, 55 or 56 millions, exclusive of 4½ millions paid to the collectors and receivers, &c; a goodly sum to be annually expended in support of the influence of the Ministers, and it afforded nice pickings for thousands of hungry and dependent tax-gatherers. The system of misrule could not go on as it now did against the public opinion, unless means were employed to bribe and corrupt its supporters. It was the imperious duty of the Parliament to reduce the means of influence, and also that of the army, navy, colonies, &c., &c., which were all drains on the industry of the people. He did not make these charges lightly, or in a general manner, but he had pointed out department after department, and item after item, until conviction had overtaken even the Ministers, and compelled them to join in an address to the Crown, on the 27th of June last, at the close of the session, to reduce the expenditure of the country. The Marquis of Londonderry had charged him (Mr. Hume) with attempting by a harlequin's leap, what was superhuman in retrenchment; but he would appeal to those who heard him as to the justice and practicability of his proposals. In the army, in 1792 for example, the number of regular troops were 53,000, and of irregular 33,000 making a total of 86,000 for the service of that year, for Great Britain, Ireland, and all our colonies abroad. In June, 1821, we had 101,000 regular troops, and 162,000 of irregular, making a total of 263,000 men in arms, or ready to take arms on the shortest notice!! He would ask what necessity there could be for such an

enormous army in the 6th year of peace, to drain the resources of the country. Can 177,000 soldiers more in 1821 than in 1799 be necessary? This was one of the greatest sources of expense, most useless, and the most dangerous to the constitution in every way. Our constitution was essentially a civil one, and in former times the laws were executed under the civil magistrates, and interference of the military was unknown. Of late years, the military were called in even to attack and destroy their unarmed and unoffending fellow-citizens! We were in danger of becoming a military instead of remaining a civil government; and he thought, therefore, that the enormous military establishment ought to be reduced, both for the sake of economy and for the protection of that constitution, which the revolution of 1688 gave to this country. The expense of the army in Great Britain in 1792 was, 2,300,000*l.*; in 1821 it was 8,900,000*l.*!! They were astonished at this very great difference; but when he should point out to them one or two items in that amount, as an example, their surprise would cease. In 1792 the Staff of the army was 23,000*l.*; in 1821 it is 133,000*l.*, being 110,000*l.* more this year than in 1792! And can that be wondered at when the Ministers allow the Duke of York, as commander in chief, to expend for his own pay 16*l.* 16*s.* a day; and for the staff at headquarters only, 15,000*l.* a year? It is monstrous. In the same manner, although there are 10,000 officers on half pay, the ministers, for the sake of patronage, are by every GAZETTE introducing young men into the army, thereby daily adding pensions to the public charge already overloaded. Since the 1st of January, 1816, there have been 2,856 promotions in the regular army, of which number only 303 have been brought from half pay! If the 2,553 promotions had been made from the half pay list, the sum of 214,000*l.* of yearly annuities, or 2,568,000*l.* at twelve years' purchase, would have been saved to the country, and that number of deserving and meritorious officers brought from idleness to active duty. In the same manner, the country is now studded with barracks, at an expense of several hundred thousand pounds annually; when, in 1792, 60,000*l.* was not expended. In the same manner he pointed out the several increased charges—for example, that the expense of the navy was in 1792 under 2,000,000*l.*, and now about 6,500,000*l.* The dock-yard establishments in 1792 cost 25,000*l.*; they now cost 200,000*l.* In 1792 we had 400 ships of war, and this year 700 ships, being nearly twice the number of ships of war the whole world have; and, if they were disposed, more than they could bring against us: and yet we are building and rebuilding more ships, at an expense of 1,100,000*l.* sterling a year. We are paying several hundred thousands of pounds a year for timber from the Adriatic, whilst there is plenty at home. The works in the dock-yards, abroad and at home, many of them unnecessary, will account for the excess of 4,500,000*l.* in the expense of the navy, &c. The ordnance was, perhaps, the most extravagant of all the departments: it cost, in 1792, 440,000*l.*, and in 1821, 1,400,000*l.*—3½ times increase. He had completely laid bare this department in every part; he had shown, that in the borough of Queensborough there were 190 freemen who were receiving in pay and allowances 25,000*l.* from the public, many of them useless and uncalled for. He thought this as gloomy a case of corrupt influence as was ever brought before Parliament; and yet Parliament refused to do any thing to correct it. Not to delay them longer with details, he would state the total comparative expense of the Army, Navy, and Ordnance departments, the three great arms of military defence, at two periods. In 1792 the charge was 4,763,000*l.* He would request every man to consider the state of the country abroad and at home in 1792, and at the present time. The total charge in 1792, the time of the French Revolution, which threatened to spread to neighbouring countries, was only about 4,500,000*l.* and let them guess what, under the general distress prevailing in the country, the charge ought to be? It would be impossible they could guess 16,700,000*l.* was the expense by the estimates of this year; but it was a fact, a most melancholy fact, that the charge in 1821 was 11,950,000*l.* more than the charge in 1792 for the same three departments. He admitted that such statements as these were sufficient to surprise every thinking man, and to urge him to adopt measures to lessen the existing evils by promoting economy and retrenchment. The expenses of collecting the revenue, he had stated at 4,250,000*l.* and he was confident that the proposition of the member for Abingdon, Mr. Maberly, to reduce one-fourth of that sum, might with propriety be effected. As an example of the saving that might be made in the collection of the revenue, he (Mr. Hume) had got a committee to inquire into the duty and allowances of the 65 receivers general; and, although the majority of the committee were favourable to Ministers, they unanimously recommended to abolish these offices as sinecure offices; and if the recommendation of the committee be attended to, about 75,000*l.* will be saved to the public out of 118,000*l.* They were also 95 distributors of stamps, holding sinecure offices, at an expense of more than 95,000*l.* annually to the public—a charge three times greater than was necessary,—a charge known to be excessive and extravagant; and yet the Ministers have not, although they have been pointed out for three successive years reduced them. Is not that a pretty clear proof that the Government do not sincerely wish to retrench, whatever they may pretend to the nation? It is, therefore,

for suffering people, through their representatives, if they are able, to compel reduction. It is not the paltry reductions of junior clerks, many of them scarcely now sufficiently paid, that will satisfy the public, but it is an efficient reduction of every pound that can spared—an approximation to the expense of 1792, beginning with the King, and going through every department to the private soldier. Is it just, for instance, that the charges for the Civil List, the civil charges on the Consolidated Fund and miscellaneous services, should have been 4,165,000*l.* in 1820, and only 1,30,000*l.* for the same heads in 1792? The expenses of the colonies also exceeded 3,000,000*l.* to Great Britain, which was over and above the revenues of these colonies. This he considered almost an entire loss to the country, and much of that sum was squandered away to pay useless offices and exorbitant salaries. The new colonies were refused civil governments which might provide for the expense and defence of those islands, and the whole of the revenues was at the disposal of the military Governors, under my Lord Bathurst: the consequences were, great dissatisfaction there, and great expense here. Such a man as Sir Thomas Maitland (whose conduct, if correctly reported, against the Greeks now struggling for their freedom, he considered as a reproach to the character of a Briton and a Christian) was in the receipt of near 15,000*l.* a year. The Lord-Lieutenant of a neighbouring county had his brother on a salary of 10,000*l.* at the Cape of Good Hope, with a variety of other advantages for his relations, &c. In 1796, the allowance to Sir John Craig, as Governor of the Cape, was only 1,117*l.* a year; the Governor's salary was for a number of years 2,000*l.*, and now it was 10,000*l.* a year. This was an example of profusion. In this manner are the taxes of the people squandered away. To close observations on that subject, he (Mr. Hume) on June 27, submitted a motion to the House of Commons, for economy and retrenchment, and pointed out the sum of 4,500,000*l.* as the aggregate amount of the necessary reductions in the expenditure of the country; and the Ministers reluctantly concurred in the proposition for reduction when made by one of their own friends. From the experience of past years he distrusted their intentions, unless the people in every part of the country took up the subject as it deserved. We had seen on the 9th of June, 1819, when three millions of new taxes were most unjustly laid on the people, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved in the House of Commons a similar resolution of economy; but although he (Mr. Hume) had also on the 12th of June, 1820, made a motion to the same effect, not a pound had been reduced, or any revision of establishments been made, except in the Customs, where some inquiry had taken place, up to the termination of the last Session. Whilst the House of Commons was constituted as at present, he was satisfied that any relief would be but trifling and temporary. The representatives were unfortunately guided too much, he feared, by views of aggrandizement to themselves and families, by supporting the measures of the Ministers, to act as an honest House of Commons ought to do. The experience of many years past had proved that selfish and interested views had too often led them aside from that path of public duty which the welfare of the people required them as representatives of the people to follow: there was not that fellow-feeling and sympathy between the people and their representatives,—not that community of interest which ought to exist, and which the revolution of 1688 gave to this nation. That constitution was strictly representative, with that duration of Parliament which gave a check and control to the people over the conduct of those who were arbiters of their liberty and property, by the laws they might enact, and the expenditure they might sanction. It was the departure from that constitution that had brought on the distress we now suffered, which had tolerated the proceedings of the Government of late years, so injurious, in his opinion, to the best rights and interests of the people. Corruption and misrule pervaded every department; expenditure and excessive taxation were the immediate consequences of such a system; but that of the representation of the people was the real and radical cause of all our sufferings; it was more the system than the men we ought to blame, and it was the system we ought to change. The great polar star to lead us in our course, the object to which we ought to direct our steady and unremitting efforts, was reform in Parliament,—not a paltry trifling reform, but one that would give an effectual control to the people over the expenditure of the nation; for if that were effected, and the members left to the exercise of their honest and disinterested judgment, the welfare of the people must be their object; and the result, a return of that comfort and satisfaction which once existed in this country, and of which the people are particularly deserving. The whole power of the Crown, of the Church, and the Government, could not destroy their devoted victim, when the voice of the nation was raised against them. He therefore recommended the same unanimity and zeal for parliamentary reform, and success must attend their exertions.

Mr. Hume then enforced the vital importance of an effectual reform in Parliament: and that in the present state of society he would wish to see every householder in the country have a vote, and the duration of Parliament shortened, as the means of reducing the expenditure of the country, and the taxation within its proper bounds. After again returning thanks to the meeting, Mr. Hume concluded with heartfelt



compliment of the gentlemen of the committee who had first suggested, and had carried into effect all the arrangements to the present time, &c.

This address occupied upwards of one hour and a half, and Mr. Hume sat down amidst thunders of applause and congratulation.

Mr. CLIVE then gave—"A full, pure, and free representation of the people in Parliament;" which was drunk with enthusiasm.

Mr. HUME again arose, and after complimenting Mr. Ricardo, Mr. Barrett, and Mr. Robert Price, for the assistance they had rendered him in Parliament, returned his grateful thanks for the kindness that had accompanied their progress in the county of Hereford, and how much he was obliged by the gentlemen of the committee who had thus complimented him by their most handsome present. It was a circumstance he should never forget—it was more honourable in his eyes than any reward he could receive from even the most exalted personage—it was the gift of the people, who had been pleased to applaud his conduct, and whose interest he pledged himself to support by every exertion in his power. He concluded by proposing as a toast the health of the Gentlemen of the Committee.

Mr. J. ALLEN, jun. returned thanks on the part of the committee for the compliment which had been paid them.

The CHAIRMAN next proposed the health of Robert Price, Esq. M. P. which was received with great applause.

Mr. PRICE expressed his thanks in a neat speech, which we regret we have not room to copy.

The President then proposed Mr. Ricardo's health.

Mr. RICARDO, Mr. P.'s health being drunk, that gentleman said he felt highly gratified by the manner in which the mention of his name had been received by the respectable company before him, and begged to return his grateful thanks for the honour which had been conferred on him. Mr. Hume's exertions in Parliament had been unremitting, as they all knew; but he had duties to attend also in different committees, and few could have a just idea of the number of documents which he had had to consult. When he considered the variety of accounts which came under his notice, and the voluminous reports which he read, he believed he might say, that in persevering exertions, Mr. Hume had never been surpassed by any former or present member of Parliament. It was a pleasure to him (Mr. Ricardo) to reflect that he had voted on all occasions in favour of economy, and while he had a seat in the House of Commons he would continue to give his hon. friend his best support in opposing every wasteful expenditure of the public money. He concurred fully with the hon. Chairman and with Mr. Hume, that a reform in the representation was of vital importance to the interests of the country. Without it, good government might truly be said to be impossible. To obtain a reform, then, every exertion should be made; but he recommended to those who heard him to consider well what constituted a real and efficient reform of the Parliament, for much error might and did prevail on this important question. The subject might be considered under three views—first, the extension of the elective franchise; secondly, the frequency of elections; and thirdly, the mode of election. With respect to the first of these, the extension of the elective franchise, he did not consider it the most important object of the three he had mentioned, yet no reform could be an adequate one which did not greatly extend the elective franchise; for he should be contented if it went so far as householders' suffrage. Upon the second point, frequency of elections, he should say, that without it there would be no check in the hands of electors against the corruption of the members. If elections were not frequent, we should not very materially improve our system; and if they were, it would be but reasonable to allow each member to act as he thought proper, notwithstanding the known sentiments of his constituents: those constituents would have the power to displace him at the following election. With respect to the third point, the mode of election, he thought that of the greatest importance on a question of real reform. To secure a real representation of the people in Parliament there must be secrecy of suffrage, or, as it was commonly called, election by ballot. It was nothing but mockery and delusion to pretend to give the right of voting to a man, if you prevented him from exercising it without control. Let the kind offices and superior talents of those above him in station have their due effect in influencing his will—this was a just and legitimate influence, but do not subject his will to the will of another. If you do, it is not his vote you obtain but the vote of another man: and it would be better and more honourable to give it to that man in the first instance. He (Mr. Ricardo) had thought much on this subject; he had attentively considered all the objections which were brought against voting by ballot, but he could see no weight in them. He hoped whenever the important subject of reform came under the consideration of the gentlemen present, they would not fail to pay due attention to this vital security for good government.

"Lord Harly" was next drunk, who returned thanks. A letter was then read from Mr. Madocks, M. P., expressing his regret that indisposition prevented his attendance. "R. P. Scudamore, Esq. M. P.,"

was given from the Chair. J. L. Scudamore, Esq., returned thanks, and read a letter from his uncle, lamenting that severe illness precluded him from the pleasure of attending the meeting.

The CHAIRMAN next gave "T. A. Knight, Esq." who expressed his thanks for the honour. The Chairman next proposed the health of "S. M. Barrett, Esq. M. P." and observed—"In giving the health of another friend to the country, I wish to state what I believe has not been yet mentioned,—the improvident manner of borrowing money which our Ministers have adopted during the last war, I believe the debt incurred by the American war was nearly paid by the sinking fund. I am corrected by Mr. Hume, who says it was not nearly paid: however, as to the mode of borrowing during the depreciation of the paper currency, I feel I am correct. The funds (three per cents.) were about 36; for that nominal sum about 44l. in reality has been received, and for this 44l., 3l. per annum are given, being about 7 per cent, with a promise of ultimately returning 100 for this 44l. I ask, were any individual so to borrow money, would he not very soon be ruined?"

Mr. BARRETT, in an address replete with wit and humour, commented on the late proceedings of administration, and concluded a brilliant speech, which our limits preclude us from stating, with thanking the meeting for the honour he had received.

The CHAIRMAN next gave—"Sir Harford Jones, and the independent Freeholders of Radnorshire."

Sir H. JONES, in an eloquent and apposite speech, returned thanks.

The following toasts were also given, and received with bursts of applause:—"Colonel Foley, M. P.," "Mr. K. Hoskins," who returned thanks. "Mr. Nightingale;" "Colonel Sir G. Cornwall, and thanks for his kind present of a fine doe for the dinner." "The Soldier who attends to civil rights as much as military duty—Sir R. Wilson." "The immortal Memory of Washington." "The Mayor and Corporation of Gloucester," by Mr. Hume. "The Mayor and Burgesses of Monmouth;" Mr. Heath, the Mayor, being present, returned thanks in an eloquent address, and proposed the health of "Mr. Moggridge," who also returned thanks.—"J. Palmer, Esq. the father of the city," from the Chair.—"Mr. Swinnerton and the Independent Freeholders of Monmouth." Mr. Palmer and Mr. Swinnerton returned thanks. "The House of Phillips," from the chair. Mr. Robert Phillips having retired, Mr. John Phillips returned his sincere thanks. "The Rev. T. P. Symonds, and the Independent Clergy of the Diocese," from the Chair. The Chairman gave "Equal liberty to all mankind, and virtue to defend it," and then retired with Mr. Hume, amidst thunders of applause.

Mr. K. Hoskins, the V. P., immediately took the chair, and proposed the health of "The Palmers of Archenfield."

Mr. William and Mr. Walter Palmer returned their thanks.

Mr. ALLEN then gave "The health of E. M. Barrett, Esq." regretting that a serious illness in his family prevented his attendance.

The company soon after departed, the same order and perfect harmony having prevailed during the evening that had marked the day, and which reflected equal credit on all concerned in the arrangements, and to all who were present on the occasion.

Mr. Hume left this city for Foxley, on a visit to Robert Price, Esq. our Member, where a party of friends were asked to meet him, and on Monday he departed for Monmouth, on a visit to Mr. Swinnerton, and to be admitted a burgess of that town. We are requested to state, it was expressly signified to Mr. Hume, that he was to be at no expense whilst in the county; and even the postage of some letters beyond the number allowed free was paid. For the dinner, presents of game were sent by Colonel Foley, M. P.; Colonel Sir G. Cornwall; Lord Harley; W. Hanbury, Esq.; J. L. Scudamore, Esq.; R. Price, Esq., M. P.; E. B. Clive, Esq., &c. &c.

#### EUROPE DEATHS.

On the 1st of December, at Ossington, in Nottinghamshire, in his 80th year, the Rev. John Charlesworth, M. A., and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

On the 9th of December, at Chertsey, in Surrey, greatly regretted, Mrs. Mary Sewell, relict of the late Rev. George Sewell, rector of Byfleet, in the same county, and daughter of the late Sir Wm. Young, Bart., of Delaford.

On the 10th of December, Mr. Samuel Colson, of Upper Thames-street.

On the 10th of December, in Nottingham-place, Commercial-road, aged 34, Maria, the wife of Mr. Stephen Tew, of Goodman's-yard.

**Letter of Lady Morgan's Bookseller.**

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR,

Being on the Continent at the time of the publication of the last number of *The Quarterly Review*, I had not, until lately, an opportunity of perusing the article purporting to be a review of Lady Morgan's Italy; and had the reviewer confined himself to the usual routine of criticism in his remarks on the publication, I should not have presumed to interfere; since nothing can be farther from my wish than to enter into any political or literary discussion; but finding the article in question, a mere tissue of assertions and insinuations equally false and malicious, relating exclusively to the management of this publication, I feel it incumbent on me to notice this novel mode of attacking a work through the publisher, instead of pointing out the errors of the author, or giving even a single extract from the work reviewed; and I think I shall prove that the "dignity of criticism," of which the editor of *The Quarterly* pretends to be so sensible, has been lamentably forgotten on this occasion.

With respect to his first charge, I think it necessary to declare, lest any person should remain in doubt on the subject, that the criticisms, which, in justice to the author, I thought it my duty to disseminate in various Journals, were the unbiassed and spontaneous opinions of the several writers, and that I have never paid a single shilling for their insertion in *THE CHRONICLE*, or any other paper in which they originally appeared.\* So much for the charge of puffing, which comes with an ill grace from this Reviewer, who, whenever it suits his purpose (as in the case of his reviewing his employers' publications,) adopts the system in the most flagrant manner. But let this *Quarterly* puffer speak for himself:—

"We understand that the sum so liberally given for Lord Waldegrave's Memoirs, has awakened out of the family scrutoirs, 'Memoirs of his own Time, by Horace Walpole; that Mr. Murray has purchased them AT A MAGNIFICENT PRICE, and that they are in the press, and will shortly be given to the world—We confess we expect Memoirs from Horace Walpole with much impatience.'—*Quarterly Review*, October, p. 414.

This, it must be confessed, is an admirable specimen of the puff preliminary, and beats hollow my "dignified and emphatic advertisement" of the 17th January, as quoted by the *Quarterly Reviewer*:

"Preparing for the Press, ITALY. by LADY MORGAN."

It is now nearly twelve months since these Memoirs, respecting which we have just read the puff preliminary, were also formally announced in a "dignified and emphatic advertisement:" yet, because ITALY was announced on the 17th of January, as preparing for the press, and again at the end of August, as having been lately published, the Reviewer brings forward those facts as a proof that the work would not sell!

Independently of advertising Lady M.'s Work before and after it came out, and owing to a report that an octavo edition was printed, circulated with a view of stopping the sale of the quarto, I judged it necessary to state that, in consequence of the large sum paid for the copyright, no cheaper edition was then in contemplation. I also mentioned that the work contained nearly 900 closely printed pages, to shew that there was no foundation for the outcry that had likewise been raised against the price of the work, which was extremely moderate, compared with many other Books of Travels †.

This simple and necessary statement, however, is miraculously converted by the *Quarterly Critic*, into another proof of the dulness of the sale; and though in the affair of Lady Morgan, this Reviewer thinks a great price paid to an author a great evil—quality every thing, and quantity nothing—yet the case is quite altered when he takes up the pen to puff his employer: speaking of Waldegrave's Memoirs in the same number, page 413, he says—

"This leads us to make an observation or two on the price of this book. It is a thin 4to. of 176 pages, and contains not more letter-press than might fill fifty pages of our Review; and therefore, although the paper and type are very splendid, the price of twenty-five shillings charged for it may appear enormous, and so we confess it seemed to us, till we heard of the enormous sum given for the copyright." ‡

And again, p. 414—

\* The paragraph alluded to by "John Bull," is an extract from the "Dublin Weekly Register," a Journal which the *Quarterly Reviewers* pretend not to recollect. These Gentlemen, were, however, always aware of the convenience of a short memory.

† Among 50 other examples of Books of Travels, more expensive, may be mentioned Eustace's Italy, 2 vols. 4to. 54. 5s.; Hughes's Travels, 2 vols 4to. 54. 5s. &c. &c.

‡ This enormous sum was about one-fifth of the price given for Italy.

"We are afraid that, after all, large prices will be found the surest stimulant to valuable publications."

So much for the consistency of this *Quarterly Critic*! His intemperate zeal must, however, defeat its own object. When he has the effrontery to assert, that the Travels were announced before the journey was commenced;—that the price of the work paid the expenses of the tour.—that he has not heard of any voluntary reader, who has been able to get through the first volume;—that the work dropt still-born from the press;—that the public do not care about the book; and that the public will not buy it—who believes him? and what opinion must the thousands of buyers and readers of the work form of this Editor and his Review?

But to shew, in the most satisfactory manner, the inefficacy of such attempts to crush a most interesting writer, I am ready to prove, that five hundred copies of this work were sold on this first day of publication; that more copies have been disposed the last month, and since the appearance of *The Quarterly Review*, than in any preceding one since the day of publication; that a new edition is in preparation; that two editions, amounting to 4000 copies, have been printed at Paris, and another in Belgium: and as a further testimony to the value of Lady Morgan's writings, I seize the present opportunity of publicly declaring my entire satisfaction at the result of the undertaking; and that I shall be most happy to receive from the author another work of equal interest, on the same terms.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant.

Conduit-street, Nov. 23, 1821.

HENRY COLBURN.

**Antiquities.**

From the Journal des Debats.

M. Jomard, of the French Institute, has just received a letter from M. Caillaud, dated the 5th of May, from Assour, a village about a day's journey from Chendy, in Nubia, in the kingdom of Sennaar, in which that traveller communicates his latest discoveries. At a short distance to the south of the confluent of the Atbara,\* the ancient Astaboras, and four days' journey from Barbas, he found the ruins of a great town, with a temple and 40 pyramids still standing, and 40 others in ruins. The bases of the largest of these pyramids are about 62 feet, and their height 77, and on one of the sides of each is a small temple, ornamented inside and outside with hieroglyphic characters; two of those temples are arched, and the arches are decorated with hieroglyphic emblems, and with keystones and ribs like ours. This traveller has ascertained that those temples are of the same age as the pyramids. All the materials are of freestone, like the rock on which they are built. Ismail Pasha, who commands the military expedition into Abyssinia, permitted M. Caillaud to open one of these pyramids; some Greek letters were found in another of them. The site of the temple and the ruined town is about a league and a half from the Nile, and most of the pyramids are a league further, the same as at Memphis. Bruce must have passed two leagues only to the east, without suspecting their existence. An avenue of sphinxes, in the shape of rams, 262 feet long, leads to the temple, and the wall which incloses it is 426 feet round. The island of Curgos, mentioned by Bruce, is to the south of Assour, and contains no monuments. M. Jomard is of opinion that the great ruins near Assour are those of Meroe; their latitude about 16 degrees, 50 minutes, agrees with that of Meroe, as given by Strabo and Eratosthenes. The positions laid down by Bruce, in his map, are tolerably accurate, but he has traced the limits of the ruins too much to the south. M. Caillaud proposed to remain, during the rainy season, at Sennaar, with the expedition, to take up his residence in the Fazuelo, and to proceed afterwards up the *Bahr-el-Abaid* or the *White River*, which he will ascend up to a certain distance, in order to procure information respecting the course of the Niger. The thermometer was constantly, during the month of April, as high as 45 degrees and upwards, and even as high as 48 degrees (48 degrees of Reaumur, exposed no doubt to the sun). M. Caillaud could not discover any remains of the tradition of Queen Candace, whose dynasty, according to Bruce, were in his time still on the Throne of Chendy. For a long time our traveller has not taken the meridian altitudes of the sun, which is too close to the Zenith, and he can only determine the latitudes of places by means of the moon and stars.

\* The Antiquities of Mount Barkal, near a place called Merawe, are about 70 leagues below, and very far from the confluence of the Atbara, which formed the Isle of Meroe.

**EUROPE MARRIAGE.**

On the 4th of December, at St. George's Hanover-square, by the Lord Bishop of Landaff, Edward Stanley, Esq. of Ponsonby Hall Cumberland, to Mary, second daughter of the late Wm. Douglas, Esq. formerly Judge of the Court of Adawlut, at Dacca, in the Honourable East-India Service in Bengal.



# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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## Affairs of Oude.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I  
Even in theirs' and in the Commons' ears  
Will vouch the truth of it—

I mean of my statement of the Native Administration at Lucknow, published in your Journal some months ago. That statement has been impugned, branded with falsehood; and I therefore rely with confidence on your inserting my present address, with a view to afford me an opportunity of repelling the vituperations which JOHN BULL's correspondents have directed against me, *cum multis aliis*, who have written on the affairs of Oude.

If, as the worthies alluded to tell us, the Police of Oude has been very much improved of late years, where, may I enquire, are its effects perceptible? I have myself travelled through it from its southern to its northern boundaries; I have moreover sailed up the Goomtee: yet I declare, on the word of a man of honor, that I never perceived one sign of an efficient Police Establishment in any quarter of the country. My camp was plundered of property to a considerable amount; but no exertions whatever were used for the recovery of a single article. Orders bearing the seal of state were presented by my domestics to the municipal authorities; but no more attention was paid to them than the first Governor of Oude shewed to his oath of fealty to the Emperor at Dehli. Send a solitary messenger to any distance in the Company's Provinces and he will not hesitate to start alone. Bid him proceed to Lucknow, and he will either himself refuse to budge or candidly tell you he must receive double hire to enable him to get a companion on the journey. Now with respect to the guards between Juanpoor and Lucknow, it is well known that instead of being the guardians, they are the tormentors of the public. A manglee will not take his craft beyond the borders before he obtains a promise of safe conduct in going and returning; and it is equally true the moment the boatmen approach a Dwarak, one half, some times the whole, of them decamp, out of pure dread and apprehension.

Few of them will undertake a passage up the Goomtee without some kind of protection. The frequency of piratical excesses on the river justify them in the dread they entertain of pillage and destruction. Parties of armed ruffians sitting on the banks, are to be seen in nearly every day's excursion. The guards furnished for the security of Travellers are both rapacious and negligent. In proof of this allegation I shall adduce two instances of which I was an eye-witness. About eight or ten Sipahcees were ordered to accompany me a certain way. Before I had gone a couple of miles they all, except three or four, dropped off one after another; and the heroes who had manfully finished their campaign, seized the whole of the *donneur* I offered to them and the bearers, at the end of the stage. The poor squalid looking wretch, whom Sir John Falstaff himself would have kicked out of Coventry, told me they had not received a *corrie* of stipend for seventeen months. By the bye, these were some of the warriors who, on first getting uniforms after the English fashion, flung the coats over their shoulders and allowed the sleeves to dangle in front as ornaments. On another occasion I had an escort of cavalry: but more than once, they permitted me to march several miles by myself in the dark, through wild and unfrequented tracts, and did not make their appearance even until my tents were in sight.

I now come to the best part of the defence set up by the Oudites. What is said about the robberies in the vicinity of Cawnpoor in 1804 and 5, most unfortunately tends to shew the world that the advocates for the present Government know as little of the measures they uphold as of the history of the country they inhabit. Did they ever read of the receptacle where the perpetrators of the robberies in question were bred, cherished, and finally rejected? Did they ever hear of the cause of those robberies? or did they ever see the warrants which authorised the

banditti to levy a blackmail on every passenger who had the misfortune to encounter them in their unhallowed career? No: by my troth I believe they never read, heard, or saw any thing of the matter; but with your permission, Mr. Editor, I will dare to tell them the whole story. These marauders, then, were nurtured by the Government of Oude. After the battle of Buxar, Shooja-ood-Daula being exasperated with the troops for their pusillanimity dismissed a great many of them, and took into his service a horde of banditti, who, like the Swiss, were willing to fight for the best paymaster. Political reasons induced the Nuwab to discharge the adventurers, after a period. Thrown on the world without any provision, they betook themselves to a system of brigandage for the means of subsistence; they infested Oude and the surrounding states, and continued to scour the Doab, where they were the curse of the people, until the retreat of Holkar. Almas Ali Khan, the agent stationed at Mendyghaut in the Cawnpoor district, not only encouraged them to answer his own private views, but granted them sunnuds, authorizing them to impose a black-mail on the inhabitants; in the same manner that, owing partly to Sadit Khan's perfidious treachery, Mahomed Shah was obliged to sanction the Mahrattas' levying a chowt on the imperial vassals and subjects. Thus we find that the Robbers who committed the depredations referred to in the Company's Provinces, were the babes of grace reared in the territory of Oude, which to this hour is the hot-bed of thieves and knaves of every description. Ask the magistrates in the adjacent districts, whence come the bands of freebooters who enter their jurisdictions, and they will answer from Oude. This I am qualified to affirm by personal observation and knowledge. Ask these gentlemen, if the Aumils pay regard once in ten times to their representations and they will answer no. Ask them if the King "who uses his best efforts to capture offenders," supports them cordially and effectually, and they will answer seldom. Ask them again if one malefactor in twenty is ever heard of after his retreat into Oude or is ever returned to their Courts for trial?

Well, and the Government of Oude, we are told, is really and truly conducted at the present day in the same manner that it has been for fifty years.

Fifty years!

I wish these last had not occur'd in sooth,  
Because that number rarely much endears;  
And through all climes, the snowy and the sunny,  
Sounds ill ———

particularly when the period is associated with an administration like that of Oude, which, instead of being ameliorated, continues, they say, *semper idem*; or rather, as a poor fellow student of mine, now no more used jocosely to translate the words "worse and worse." But perhaps our opponents will exclaim "Amelioration! God bless you! what do you allude to, man? Why the constitution of Oude is not improveable; it is the paragon of constitutions; and if you want evidence of its excellence I will just tell you it has gone on precisely in the same way, without change, for fifty long years. Do pray, my good friend look at its capabilities; its resources, revenue, commerce, and jurisprudence; surely you must allow no emendation can be effected in a system so immaculate and exemplary. In fine, worthy Sir, to tell you the truth, it has endured in this manner so long, and has replenished our coffers so abundantly, (at the expense to be sure of eternal booing and booging and booging) that *mutatis mutandis* we must protest with the barons of old NOLUMUS LEGES AJOODIAE MUTARI. Agameer does now and then level one or two thousand huts, just to clear a space for his palaces: but gratitude to the state from which we receive our honors (a Hindoostanee Khilat, turban and seymitar now and then), will not admit of our indulging in Radicalism; and if he does not remunerate the proprietors for the loss of their residences, prythee, *Mulazumani Sirkar chh goostun toanund*?"

Now, in conclusion, I shall only remark that the assertion of Agameer's not having been "a common Khidmutgar" is a mere subterfuge. Probably the Advocates think I meant to say that he stood, like a waiter, behind the k——g's cushion, when His

Majesty used to drink Brandy Shurab all day during his confinement in that little room still standing near to the newly erected Mausoleum over the late Nuwab, his Father. If they did think so, they were not much much mistaken; and I defy them to prove the "falsity" of the statement. Will they pretend that their dearly beloved is not of the Beastie (properly Bihistee) tribe or caste? But I find I have exceeded due bounds already.

Thus far had I written yesterday evening, before taking my drive. I was conning over in my equipage, the contents of this letter, and laughing in my sleeve, according to the *profanum vulgus*, at the shifts resorted to by "the fashionable, at the Court of Ghazee-ood-deen Shah Zuman's", as JOHN BULL says—when lo! I was most comfortably chucked out of my carriage and dashed against the ground. "There, you little wretch" thinks I to myself, "there now you see what you get for not looking up with awe to Kings and with affection to Ministers." Anon quo? I "to number one." well, I certainly am brought low enough for my pains with a vengeance—just as low, old fellow, as Agameer, be he Minister or Deputy, ought to be brought too, ere the province of Oude can ever be in the sound state, which, thanks to my stars, my bones are in, as well as the vehicle and steeds.

Your's, &c.

A COMPANY'S OFFICER.

Not a 100 Miles }  
from Cawnpoor. }

### Charade.

My first like my fourth, is a beautiful flower,  
My second and third you will find to agree,  
My whole, from my first gains additional power,  
You hear, and may feel, but never can see me.

May 10, 1822.

GINGER.

### Singing.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

At several places where I have dined of late, I have been so shocked at the conduct of some people fond of what is usually termed "Singing," but which oftener resembles howling, that I must beg the favour of your inserting in your widely-circulated Paper some such remarks as the following, viz.

That no person presume to ask another to sing, who is not willing and ready to sing in his turn.

That no one rudely press another, who cannot or will not do it immediately, to sing; there being no more need of wasting his own breath than of exhausting the patience of the company. That the singing must not begin before 10 o'clock, for the benefit of those that like talking better.

That no one sing a song "unmeet for Lady's ears" before 12 o'clock; and then only in the company of persons who are known not to care much about decency.

That "Punch cures the Gout," and all such uproarious ditties be considered as the last resources, the Finales, when no one has sense enough left to bawl out any thing wiser or better, and when all present are trying to bolt off.

That all persons violating these laws be condemned to live at home a month at least on cheese-parings, and salt and water.

Your's obediently,

Hint Hall, April 25, 1822.

PAUL HINT.

### PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars,.....	Sicca Rupees	205	0	a	205	4	per	100
Doubloons,.....		31	0	a	31	8	each	
Joes, or Pezcas,.....		17	8	a	17	12	each	
Dutch Ducats,.....		4	4	a	4	12	each	
Louis D'Ors,.....		8	4	a	8	8	each	
Silver 5 Franc pieces,.....		191	4	a	191	8	per	100
Star Pagodas,.....		3	6½	a	3	7	6	each
Sovereigns,.....		10	0	a	10	8		
Bank of England Notes,.....		10	0	a	11	0		

### Operations in Oude.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

Alas! no sign appears of a *speedy dissolution*. I look back three and even four months and find myself under canvass; we are even led to think, by what little information can be procured, that our chance of experiencing the benefits of a comfortable chopper'd Bungalow before the commencement of the rains is dubious, and with the Thermometer as high as 110° in tents at present (altho' comfortably situated in a fine mangoe tope) we gain neither comfort or satisfaction in looking forward to the daily accompaniment of oppressive heat which we are doom'd to experience in our detention in this district. For the last month, I may say, we have been in hourly expectation of receiving a letter which would dismiss us to our respective continents; letters having been forwarded to Lucknow to put them in mind of a complete settlement having taken place with all the Zemindars, at the same time I understand hinting the advanced state of the season.

We at one time, when in the Ackbarpore district, received an order to suspend all operations against Meer Casim Ally; it is now hinted that we are again to proceed towards his Zemindars; if it is to be so, why are we? and why have we been for the last 20 days exposed to a vertical sun, doing in fact nothing? when, had we received an order, every thing required might have been settled. It is not so much for myself, Sir, that I harp on this subject, it is principally on account of the European part of the Detachment attach'd to the Battering train, who, without tatties under a burning sun, cannot enjoy the same comforts as those in a good single poled tent, enjoying the refreshing air of well water'd tatties, tho' God knows, that the comfort afforded by them is trivial. Should it be the Royal mandate again to move us towards Ackbarpore, which I really fear will be the case, as it seems to be the fixed determination of those in administration to dispossess Meer Casim of his possessions, thro' the intrigues of a *worthy* minister, and his still *more worthy* dependants, I have an idea that we shall experience all the benefits, that a *healthy* and *refreshing* warm wind in the month of May and June can afford, and that to the very acme of perfection; but who, I will ask, would not be drier to a cinder in such a glorious cause, in an undertaking replete with honor and glory, and every thing that give a zeal and zest to the Military branch of the Service. Casim Ally delivered into our hands the fortress of Mubarak ghur. I ask, under what pledge was this fort (the strongest in his possessions) delivered up? on that plea was an order received to suspend all acts of hostility against this unfortunate man, and to proceed on in the district. Was not this buoying him up with hopes that his petitions would be acceded to? But it appears that a detachment of this sort with the Battering train attach'd, is to be made the instrument of executing the wishes of an oppressive and haughty minister. The King himself, I have always understood, is in manner mild and gentle, but devoted like a child to the will of a low-born upstart, who sends his Emissaries in the shape of Aumils to execute his *benevolent* and *kind* intentions.

Our *curse*d Aumil (as a former Correspondent observes), is said to be a very particular and attached servant of this *worthy* personage; and as a trite and vulgar expression says, 'like master-like man,' we may be able to form an opinion in what society we are at present. However, no letters have been yet received concerning our dismissal, therefore, we may be in hopes that the keeping out a detachment, particularly where there are Europeans, in such a season as the present, may be taken into their most serious consideration—the quicker this takes place the better, as should it be much longer delayed, very few will be left to enumerate the *sieges* and *innumerable capitulations* which have taken place during this *much-to-be-admired* and *never-to-be-forgotten* Campaign.

I am, Yours, &c.

Major Faithfull's Camp, Futtee-poor, on the }  
Banks of the Goomtee, Oude, May 4, 1822. }

CYMON.



# Rejected Letter.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Having seen in the MADRAS COURIER of the 16th instant the subjoined remarks (No. 1.), respecting the new Cantonment now forming at about eleven miles from Fort St. George, and as the observations of the COURIER Editor appeared to me to do him credit, I addressed to him the annexed letter (No. 2.), for the purpose of drawing a second time the notice of the Public to the great improvement and real benefit and convenience to be derived from this new Cantonment, and in justice to one whom here it is not permitted to praise, I made incidental observations in acknowledgment of the thanks due to him on account of the measure. My letter, it appears by a note of the Editor's, was considered inadmissible, but whether the fastidious Editor rejected my civilities, or that they were erased by the Censor of the Press, I leave to the Bengal Public to determine, whilst I acquaint them by this communication that the *Mull's* are not now-a-days content to keep all things in statu quo; and if any of the *Qui H'es* will condescend to visit Madras and its environs they will see a far prettier place than Calcutta, though on a smaller scale.

I remain, Sir, your Constant Reader

Madras, April 25, 1822.

OBSERVATOR.

(No. 1)

We took occasion not many months ago, to speak of the extraordinary improvements in the Public Buildings, Bridges, and Roads of Madras, which have been effected of late years, and which are still in progress on a scale of considerable liberality.—We think the time has at length arrived when we may venture to congratulate all our readers, but more particularly the Military portion of them, upon the plan now in active preparation for forming a Military Station in the vicinity of Madras, having for its chief object the comfort, health, and ease of the Troops doing duty at the Presidency of Fort St. George.

The ground fixed upon for this purpose is situated at the base of the Palavaram Hills, about three miles to the Southward of Saint Thomas's Mount, and on the High Road to Chingleput.—It is watered by a River running along the whole front of the Cantonment, the stream of which is never dry at the hottest season.—In short we are told the site is admirably chosen, as regards health, comfort, and convenience. The lines are intended for four Battalions of Infantry, the Officers of which no longer experience the discomfort of being scattered over Vepery, Egmore, and Chinandrapettah, unable to meet except on Regimental Parades, and in fact deprived of every thing like social communication with each other. The Sepoys will no less experience the benefit of the change. We may here mention that we have been informed that the expences of their lodging and fuel amount in many instances to nearly one half of their pay, and that private Soldiers who have any thing like a family to support are in consequence exposed to great pecuniary difficulty.—We cannot therefore sufficiently admire the protecting influence which has produced this happy change to the Troops stationed at the Presidency. The Cantonment has not yet received its name, although one presents itself to our minds which cannot be mistaken—we are humbly of opinion that it ought to be honored with the name of its benevolent Founder.

We have lately seen advertisements from Tavern keepers soliciting the support of the Public, which suggest to us the great advantages that would be derived by the Military community at M—bad if some respectable person were to step forward and establish a daily communication with the Presidency. Facility of communication will be a great desideratum. Let us then have a Royal Mail Coach established to run between Madras, the Mount, and the new Cantonment—the 22d and 9th N. I. have already taken up their ground, and as the road passes through St. Thomas's Mount, there cannot be a doubt that a Stage Coach would be amply supported—Its success however would greatly depend upon the respectability of its first establishment—if for instance a crazy Vehicle with two cast horses and a ragged Coachman were to ply

between Madras and M—bad, the chances are that passengers would not be abundant, but if a respectable Mail Coach were built to carry four or six inside and six outside passengers, there cannot be a doubt but it would meet with every success.

The Tavern keepers are the most interested persons in this speculation—a Stage Coach would bring *gist* to their mill, and if respectably established would no doubt yield a profit to the Proprietors—it ought to leave the Cantonment at 6 o'clock in the morning, and without deviating from the high road, put down its passengers in Black Town, where other Vehicles would be ready to convey them to other parts of Madras.—In like manner it ought to start from Madras at 5 o'clock in the evening, so as to complete its daily labours before dark.—*Madras Courier.*

(No. II.)

To the Editor of the Madras Courier.

SIR,

I see by your Paper of this date that you are the first to notice the new Cantonment which is being formed at a short distance from the Mount for the health, comfort, and convenience of the Officers and Men of the Battalions to be employed alternately on Garrison and other duties at Madras.—Here, Sir, I could if I pleased, with all truth, sound your praise for your conduct of the COURIER, in the language of your correspondent VINDICATOR; for, this Cantonment which has been always talked of as an unpopular measure, you have brought to notice as the result of the good sense of our present patriotic Governor, to aid the comfort, ease, and health, of a considerable number of our highly valued brother Servants and fellow labourers, the Officers and Sepoys of the Madras Army. In every light by which I have been able to view the consequences of this new Cantonment, your praise of it is, I am certain, well-timed and most just; and after it has been a little while established, and that the Officers shall be as comparatively well housed as their Men, there will not be, I am confident, one dissentient voice in lauding for this liberal act, among his many other excellencies, the public administration of our present worthy and zealous Governor. To the Officers of this Cantonment, St. Thomas's Mount will always afford a most agreeable resort for visiting and pastime, with that sterling platoon of really noble fellows of the Horse Brigade and Foot Artillery, who in their turn will take delight to roam over to and revel in hospitalities and pleasure at M—band; whilst the tricks, cheating, dirt, heat, distance, expense and exactions of a Vepery, Egmore, or Chindatrepettah life will be escaped and unknown.\* You have most properly come forward, Mr. Editor, to remove prejudice, and establish a right opinion on the subject of this Cantonment, and I hope to see, as one result of your well meant endeavours, that the MADRAS COURIER will be as great a favorite at M—band, as it is every where else under the Madras Territories. About the Mail Coach, which you would have to run between this Cantonment and Madras, you must permit me to disagree with you—First of all, there is no want of facility to get to Madras for all who have real business there. A Bandy or a Palkee make very good way; and one of the main benefits of the Cantonment will be, that though it is not too near to Madras it is just far enough to keep *Idlers* at home to the probable saving of their time, money, and health.—Besides, who would form one of six or four in or upon a Coach in this hot country? No, no, Mr. Editor, this must have been a bit of waggery, which certainly has had its effect, for I have heard several say, you might better have proposed Velocipedes. Concerning the Cantonment and its objects, I am glad to add that a great change of opinion has occurred entirely in its favor; and now the prospect dawns, whereby the gallant worthies of the Artillery may soon see their brothers in arms on temporary duties near Madras, vicing with them in happiness, comforts, and hospitality.

I am, Sir, Your well-wisher,

Madras, April 16, 1822.

OBSERVATOR.

\* Add to all which, the Public Revenues will be considerably improved;

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### Hurdwar Ghaut.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I observed not long ago some notice taken in a letter in the JOURNAL, of the Hurdwar Ghaut. It is of course impossible that every one should know what the intentions of Government are: but the work now carrying on under the superintendence of Lieutenant D'Bude of the Engineers is highly creditable to the liberality of Government, and the Ghaut will be a splendid place when finished: it cannot be in better hands than it is. The Government are likewise repairing a fine old Tank on the high road to Hurdwar, as well as building Houses at a very great expense in this district. In fact I have always observed that where Public Authorities have brought circumstances of this nature to the notice of Government through the proper channels, more particularly in the present day, no opportunity is lost of proving how anxious they are to benefit the country by every means in their power.

Saharunpore, May 1, 1822.

A COMPANY'S SERVANT.

### Reading Room.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Your Establishment of a Reading Room and Library for the benefit of your Subscribers, renders you highly deserving of their thanks. Will you, however, be kind enough to answer the following Query, relative to a small proportion of them, as the intimation you circulated, leaves, I think, some doubt upon the subject.

Whether would an individual, belonging to a body who joined together for the purpose of taking in the JOURNAL, for instance, one of "an Officer's Mess," which Mess took in the Paper, be entitled to the use of your Reading Room and Library, when in Calcutta, on leave of absence from his Corps.

With every wish for the welfare of yourself and Journal,

Your's very truly,

Not 1000 miles from Calcutta.

SCEPTIC.

### NOTE OF THE EDITOR.

The Reading Room being opened for Subscribers to the JOURNAL only, and a portion of the Editor's Residence devoted to their exclusive use, as some return for their continued support, it must, on principle, be confined to those Subscribers only, whose names individually appear on the List:—any departure from this principle would be a departure from the original object of the Institution; for if the Member of a Military Mess, who held but a 20th share in the subscription to a Paper, could enjoy the same advantages as the individual Subscriber to a Full Copy, there is no reason why every Soldier in the whole Regiment might not claim the same privilege on the ground of one Copy being taken in by the Privates of the Corps, or the whole of the Clerks of an Agency House or a Public Office, on the ground of a Copy being jointly taken by the Establishment.

The remedy, however, is an easy one—Any Officer from the Interior who may visit Calcutta on leave of absence from his Corps, has only to have a Copy of the JOURNAL sent to him, at the usual rate of Subscription in Town, during his stay at the Presidency, to entitle him to all the privileges and advantages which this Institution may afford to individual Subscribers.

It is not from a narrow wish to limit the convenience or deny access to any respectable Enquirers, that this line of distinction is drawn, but on principle, and because a reconsideration of the subject has convinced us that if such line were not drawn and strictly adhered to from the commencement, it would be likely to give rise to serious inconvenience, and perhaps disappointment. We are on the whole, therefore, rather glad that the Query has been put, as it has given us this opportunity of distinctly answering it.

### COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

#### CALCUTTA.

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[SELL

### Sonnet.

TO

Oh! when the heart is sad, and life is dear,  
Sweet are the charms whose magic can beguile  
Fell passion's strife, and make the soothing tear!  
And I have found them in thy mournful smile,  
Breathing a thrilling tenderness—a tale,  
Of many sorrows,—far as its quiet beam,  
Sunk to the heart, sweet Peace so wont to fail,  
Stole o'er my troubled spirit like a dream!  
Lady! thou art the sweetest child of woe,  
That ever claimed the throb of sympathy!  
There is a grace upon thy pensive brow,—  
A melting beauty in thy tearful eye,  
Blent with a holy meekness in thine air,  
That speak not of the Earth—and hallow every tear!

Bandah, April 1822.

D. L. R.

### Advice.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

You have few sincerer admirers than myself; but I cannot laud your Extra Sheet if not better occupied. Why that long-winded Gentleman, the READER AT BREAKFAST, is quite indigestible; a little leaven affects the whole mass; and "one indigestible article has the same effect upon the contents of the stomach" (at least Joe Manton tells me so) "as a glass of Toddy upon a batch of Country Beer". "It sets all the bland and un-nutritious elements at war, and produces that rumblurum in the maw which calls for a metocathartic operation." Just so am I conglomerate, after a column and a half of crude nonsense concerning the expence of keeping Diamonds at a Jeweller's. As the READER does not know how expence can be incurred, lest Diamonds eat and drink, perhaps he will find out by asking himself how he would pay the Jeweller for the responsibility of such a charge? What house rent; godown rent; and ground rent is paid for? and why coach-offices refuse to book certain articles unless an excess of rate is allowed, or "no value" be written upon them?

As he tells us—"All things that feed grow fat, to grow fat is to grow large;" and that to grow large is "to grow heavy," I would strongly urge Sangrado's system to his consideration, and advise him to read and write before breakfast. After a year's abstinence, he may be lean enough to squeeze in with the ornaments of your JOURNAL; and thank me, no doubt, he will, for it.

Give me BARNY McLEARY as often as you will; and death to him, honey, may he live for ever! GRACCHUS I can ponder on; and wherever he is serious, I would go hand and heart with him, in the scheme he proposes. Let his thoughts but take hold where they may be of service to the party oppressed, and millions will yet be born to bless his "memory."

MISS BATHOS is my idol; give my love to her: "omne tulit punctum," and may have saved her brother's credit, had she done still more than corrected his punctuation. "Almost never attain the highest honors" is provincial, or national if any one likes it better. "These high honors like the cumbrous mass of a gorgeous capital," lead me to think capitol was intended; but as this would be a comparison without similitude, I am led to wish that my dear ANNA had chosen for her brother a more appropriate epithet than "cumbrous." However, Mr. Editor, he does not read at breakfast; or write either, with his mouth full. You must be more select; indeed you must: you have fed us so long upon good things, that no column of your bill of fare must be filled with indigesta; but as many with good things as you can afford for our Subscription.—Yours,

A READER, BUT NO WRITER.

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## ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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### French Political Parties.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

A zealous Frenchman of the old Regime having charged himself in your JOURNAL of the 27th ult. with defending MONSIEUR against the accusations of the Liberals at Paris and London, who assure us that His Royal Highness declares himself at the head of the Ultra faction, and secretly opposes the moderate system of the King his brother, I also, a self-called Patriot, but after a fashion altogether opposite to that of a "*Voltaireur de Louis Quatorze*," demand permission to take up the discourse in my turn.

Unfortunately we are not all equally endowed with spirit, unction, and the flowers of rhetoric, which distinguish able orators. This worthy Frenchman of the last century, it appears to me, has profited much by study of the best models of eloquence, while he was preparing himself in his youth for the Anti-chamber, the Robe, or the Tonsure, at the College, not disturbed by the difficulties of procuring his maintenance, or the doubts of keeping his head on his shoulders, or the wars and cruel conscriptions which have spoiled the education of so many poor devils as myself.

Truly he is a great Orator, and as he pretends to be the intimate friend of MONSIEUR, who can doubt that his portrait is a faithful resemblance of the illustrious original? But the Preacher has fallen on an age of incredulous men; old fine words and sounding speeches are not the same current money now as before. All the world is become cautious: we assay and examine before we let the coinage of the tongue pass for the desired value.

For example, the Frenchmen of this age shut their ears to the amiable and worthy survivors of old times, when they speak of the Constitutional Regime being the free gift of the Bourbons: *octroye* is a phrase ill-placed in 1822: "frankness and loyalty" are fine things assuredly, but we require something more: it does not appear from this friend of his Prince, that the August Person takes "Liberty" for any part of his motto or word of rallying. The description of the entry into Paris in 1814 is a little pathetic and theatrical perhaps; they say indeed, that this Prince hastened to enter his well beloved city and to profit of the enthusiastic love that existed between him and the Cockneys of Paris, only when all danger was past, after the terrible shadow of Napoleon was driven away, and when the politeness of the citizens was secured by some millions of foreign bayonets. If His Royal Highness were so loving and loved, one demands why he was the first to set the fatal example of abandoning this dear metropolis and his country at the very dawn of the revolution? thus goading the jealousy and fears of the populace by his proceedings at Coblenz, to madness, which ended so fatally for his amiable but timid Brother? one demands why he never in person made one attempt to throw himself on the shores of France, and hazard himself for the Crown with the courage and devotion which a true Frenchman ought to shew even in a mistaken cause, and which the poor Vendeeans did shew? one demands why he was in such a hurry to retire himself from the scene of danger at the epoch when the Ghost of this abdicated Emperor reappeared on the soil of France one fine morning, and by magic, without doubt, drew to himself in one week all those Frenchmen whom we are now informed were so devoted to this generous and chivalric representative of the Bourbons?

For the rest, without exalting this Prince into a Bayard, which he never was and never will be, we believe the stories which they repeat every where of his menaces against the Liberals and the Constitutional Regime, when he shall mount the throne, to be pure inventions of his friends the Ultras. There is no persuading these good old persons that times are a little changed since the good old day of their youth, and that the personal inclinations of Monarchs are not in effect, of the importance their flatterers would persuade them. People no longer submit themselves, like a troop of sheep, to be driven backwards and forwards, and disposed of at the good pleasure of their Kings. Every day this obstinate blindness is perversely in-

creasing; happy the Rulers who have wisdom to mark and discretion to profit in time, by the changes in men's minds which are every where taking place.

As for His Royal Highness, we have no doubt at all, that when he mounts the throne he will soon learn the necessity of governing France according to the wish of the nation, and the spirit of the times. If a people jealous of its landed tenures, fierce in the remembrance of the glory of the country, indisposed to the return of intolerant clergy and privileged aristocracy, and resolved to preserve all the political rights which they have gained so dearly at the price of a bloody revolution, and so many years of consequent Military tyranny; if such a people finds itself seriously menaced with the return of feodality and frivolity, it will remember the example of England in 1688. But we are unjust to suppose the future King of the French is blind to all the lessons of history. His good sense and experience of adversity will teach him to submit himself in good time to the current of Public Opinion, and among other things, one of his first acts will be to turn the back on these worthy Ultras who would desire, if we judge by their writings and sayings, to make him Monarch of a small and always diminishing faction, in place of Monarch of France reigning in the hearts of his entire people.

The wise and enlightened ideas which your Ultra Correspondent entertains of the nature of good Government, and the relations reciprocally between Kings and their People, are shewn clear as the sun by his following the steps of the wicked or insane misers in the French Chambers, who did not blush to charge the crime of Louvel, a sullen and solitary desperado, on the Constitutionals of France.

But what do we expect from persons who shew themselves to be the apostles of Despotism wherever they have the happiness to see it still prevail in the world? The man who insults and reviles the Carbonari of Italy and the Liberals of the Spanish Peninsula, ought to be, without doubt, one who prefers and admires the execrable tyranny of barbarian Germans and Huns over the most beautiful country of Europe, of not less savage Turks over once glorious Greece; one who takes part with the incredible ingratitude of Ferdinand of Spain, and the falsehood and treason without parallel, of the miserable Dotard of the Two Sicilies!

Before I make my adieux to this Rhetorical Ultra, I solicit permission once more to assure him that the day is past when we could be made blind by the incantations of names and words. Henry IV. was a worthy assertor of his Country's honor—liberal and moderate, and of kind heart as a man. He was advanced beyond his age in many things, but he was not the less a Despot; and the love of Frenchmen for the particular man, only assisted to bring in the political degradation which was completed by this Machiavellian administration of his son's priestly ministers, and the military and courtly seductions of that Prince, who to the shame of France is too often called "the Great Louis."

We are desired to believe this flourishing Rhetorician that it is impossible a Bourbon should ever be guilty of bad faith. Have we then lost our senses? Have we no eyes to read history? no ears to listen to all that has happened even in our own days?

Is then the provocation of the Edict of Nantz a fabrication of Annalists? that breach of public faith and honor, for which every Frenchman, not a bigot, blushes! It was effected too by a King eminently pretending to the character of Religious, in proof of which he invited Charles and James of England to every sort of treachery towards a confiding and loyal people, and corrupted national virtue at the source, by his conduct at once cruel and immortal to the La Valieres, Montespaus and a troop of other victims.

Did the celebrated blood of Henry IV. restrain the debauchery and demoralization which distinguished the epoch of the Regency? or shall we look to the *Parc aux Cerfs*, to the monstrous abomination of the Pompadours, Dubarrys, and the "ambulating Harem" of Louis XV. which too well prepared the degraded and indignant France, for the horrible reactions of the Revolution? or are all these so many chimeras invented by

persons who would bring dishonor on the pure blood of Henry of Navarre?

But have not the present illustrious Monarchs of Spain and Naples as much of that blood in their august veins as the Bourbons of France? Yet where, in the history of human crime and perfidy, can one find more of contemptible meanness, ingratitude, treachery, and fraud, than in the recent conduct of those unworthy members of this family which never breaks its good faith?

In effect, good Mr. Ultra, you will best demonstrate your devotion to your great friends by waiting till all the world has burnt its books, or drank of *Lethe*, before you write flourishes about Henry IV. and his blood. Leave his descendants to depend on their own merits. The King is, we believe, an honest and good man; if he had always resisted firmly the proposals of such friends as your faction, to break the promised Liberty of the Press and to alter the representations—if he took less active part with the sacred league of continental Tyrants against their people and against liberty, we would have little to complain against in an administration full of party troubles and surrounded with real difficulties, and which has at least brought to France that repose so much required by her after the storms of twenty years.

From my Cottage of }  
Repose, May 3, 1822. }

A CONSTITUTIONALIST.

### Queries for Solution.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Amongst Notifications published by the Government is the following:—

Fort William, Public (or General) Department, Aug. 20, 1819.

The Honorable the Court of Directors having, in their recent dispatches, noticed with expressions of displeasure the conduct of certain Individuals residing under the protection of a subordinate Presidency, in having been concerned in the management of some Commercial Speculations, illegally prosecuted by a Civil Servant of the Company;—The Governor General in Council obeys the commands of the Honorable Court in announcing the penalty which will attach to such Associations in future.

Although the Governor General in Council entertains a confident persuasion that the instances of such inconsiderate encouragement of unlawful speculations must be of the most rare occurrence, His Lordship in Council is, nevertheless, under the necessity of signifying to the Public, that the protection of the Honourable Company will be withdrawn from any person who may, henceforth, be discovered to have aided and abetted Commercial transactions on the part of the Civil Servants not employed in the Commercial Department, or otherwise authorised to trade.

Here are symptoms of *Transmission*, and as I should not like to have my *Free Merchant's* Indentures taken away from me, I should be obliged if any of the numerous *Correspondents* (though somebody in *JOHN BULL* says, or insinuates, that they are all men of straw) who favor your valuable and extensively circulated daily labours with their instructive communications, would enlighten me on the following points.

1st. Are all Civil Servants in the Commercial Department allowed to trade? Which of them are not?

2nd. What Civil Servants are otherwise authorized to trade?

3rd. With regard to such Civil Servants as are authorized to trade, is it understood by Government that they are allowed to deal, wholesale and retail, in Treacle, Ale, Mouse-traps, Wine, Boots and Shoes, Spirituous Liquors, Crockery-Ware, Confectionary, Woollens, Glass-Ware, Metals, *Caricatures*, and the like?

I am, Mr. Editor, your most obedient,

Lal Bazar, May 16, 1822.

HAM CHEESLEY.

### Mr. Bentham.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I observed in your Paper of this day (April 16th) some observations on a recent publication by Jeremy Bentham, who is, I believe, considered by many as the great Apostle of Reform. Being myself a friend to what may be denominated Ultra-Whiggism, and having great respect for Mr. Bentham's acknowledged abilities, I must confess that I felt the highest degree of astonishment on the perusal of the Extract, which the author of the remarks appears to have selected on account of its peculiar piquancy from the "Tracts" in question. As you have accidentally omitted to mention from what source the Remarks which preface the Extracts are derived, I am at a loss whether to ascribe them to yourself or to the Editor of some English Journal. The opinion, however, I have of your judgment would induce me to believe that you cannot be the author of them, and upon second consideration, I should be inclined to lay them at the door of the Editor of the EXAMINER.\*

Against the two first paragraphs of the Remarks I have no objections to make. They are plain, intelligible, and to the point, but I cannot bestow the same praise upon the concluding paragraph of the third, in which the author asserts that in the extract which he has selected "The domestic picture is eloquent in language, strong in every detail, and strictly true throughout."

Without staying to carp at the Castlereaghism of making the "picture" "eloquent in language" I shall proceed at once to an analysis of this piquant extract, which commences thus. "Spaniards! in you is our hope; for this long time our only hope; save yourselves, you save us; save yourselves, or we sink. What you, till so lately were, we at this time are. If you had your slaughterers, we have ours; if you had your torturers, we have ours; (have we?) if you have your embroiderers, we have our tailors." This last step in the climax I do not profess to understand.

How can any man in his senses, can even Mr. Bentham himself, believe for an instant that our liberties are so inseparably bound up and connected with the emancipation of Spain, or that we, fallen as we are, "from our high estate," are sunk so low in the scale as to be placed on the same footing of degradation with the late slaves of the Inquisition and the beloved Ferdinand. Do not, however, mistake me; I do not mean to assert that the success or failure of the Spanish Revolution will not have a very strong moral effect upon the whole of Europe, and upon England in particular; but I maintain that we are competent to work our own political regeneration without the intervention of Spain, and I deprecate the miserable policy that would teach us to look abroad for those feelings of Liberty, which may be found much more deeply implanted in the breasts of Englishmen.

I have sufficient of the feelings of a Whig to believe that our Constitution, (much as it confessedly stands in need of repair,) is still infinitely better than any system that could be formed from the crude speculation of Philosophers. It has been the work of ages, and the wisdom of ages has been employed in bringing it to even its present degree of perfection. It has been hallowed by the deaths of martyred patriots, and cemented by their blood, and such as it is, I for one should be sorry to exchange it for any of Mr. Bentham's Utopian schemes. I do not, however, mean to deny that it is capable of improvement, and am far from wishing that those who from their influence, their abilities, or their integrity are capable of aiding the good cause of Reform, should sit down in silent despair listening "with folded arms" to the groans of a people weighed down by excessive taxation. No! let every man, as far as his powers permit, exert all his energies to bring about what alone can save the sinking state, a Reform in the House of Commons. Let the large towns be represented. Let Pensioners, who are not actually Ministers of the Crown, be

\* NOTE.—They were taken from the English Extracts of a Madras Paper, we believe, in which the English authority was not given.—ED.



excluded from the House, and let the number of the County Members be augmented. Let, in short, the voice of the people be heard. But all this we must do ourselves. This cannot be effected by gross adulation of every Spanish institution, or ridiculous entreaties for the assistance of that nation; nor will insinuations against monarchical power, or direct abuse of two of the learned professions help us on in the business. We must rely on our numerous independent senators and our still more numerous body of men of talent and integrity. The Spaniards are not, as Mr. Bentham is pleased to call them, "our only hope." We do not as yet lean entirely on so broken a reed. We have still a large proportion of the property, the intellect, and the respectability of the Country arrayed upon our side, and were the friends of Liberty united, they would assuredly triumph.

Such men as Mr. Bentham, whatever their talents may be, must injure every cause. Like the more zealous Communion preachers in the Army of the Covenant of yore, they were perpetually employed in accusing their more prudent brethren of defection and "falling away," whilst they should be employed in defending the common cause against the common enemy. Petty differences divide those who ought to be united by professing the same opinion of the necessity of Reform, and our watchful antagonists take advantage of the disunion to triumph over all, like Habakkuk Mucklewraith, Mr. Bentham cherishes and foment these divisions in the very hour of danger. By desiring us to look to Spain only for relief, he wilfully lessens our confidence in the Champions we still possess at home. The result of such conduct must be, that the prudent will be disgusted. The Henry Mortons, among the more dispassionate friends of Reform will persevere in the contest more for the sake of preserving their own consistency of character, than from any national hopes of success; and it will not avail us much to find, after the total discomfiture of our army, that the zealots were sincere in their intentions, and that our defeat was not the result of their cowardice, or disaffection to the cause, but of their want of common sense.

General abuse must always be grossly unjust:—"As to our lawyers," says Bentham, "whether on benches or on seats, they are what they have been, and so long as monarchy lasts always will be, tools of power, tools of Government," &c. &c.

What, all! Mr. Bentham? not one exception to so sweeping a clause? Is there none righteous among so many? No, not one, says the "calmly philosophic" Bentham. They have been, and always will be "tools of power, tools to the government." Was Thomas More, then, Mr. Bentham, a tool to power? were Pryme, Selden, and Bastwick? were the Judges who gave their opinions in favour of the subject in the famous case of ship-money, the tools of Government? was Hall the tool of power, when he ordered a favourite of Cromwell's, who had been found guilty of some heinous crime, to be executed immediately, through fear that his master should pardon him? Were Lord Somers, and Lord Camden and Dunning employed in looking out for opportunities to sell themselves? was Sir S. Romilly when alive, and are Lord Erskine, Brougham, and Mackintosh hunting for place now? You may now answer my question with regard to the living, by boldly asserting that *they are*. Those who have descended with unsullied characters to their graves, are safe from the accusation; they have gone down and will go down as patriots to the remotest posterity, and Mr. Bentham's general abuse of their profession will not be sufficient to blacken their memories. It is pitiable to see a man of abilities like Mr. Bentham descend to such drivelling as this. Like the parrot who called out "Whore and Rogue" to every passenger who passed beneath his cage, he has levelled his indiscriminating scurrility against a whole profession, one in a hundred amongst whom, may, perhaps, merit the imputation; this is contemptible, this is ridiculous, and yet this is what the writer of the Remarks describes as "eloquent in language, strong in every detail, and strictly true throughout."

The author of these Remarks winds up with this pithy sentence, "There is no better text extant for the British Reformers." Be it so. I, for one, will not bow down to this golden calf; all,

I suppose, who do not conform to this text of Mr. Bentham's, who may choose, *very obstinately*, to think for themselves, and who may opine that Reform may be brought about without the aid of Spain, and that it will (to use an Americanism) progress as speedily without unmerited abuse being heaped on our Clergy and our Lawyers, will be set down as "carnal self-seekers and Erastians," who are to be shunned as "lukewarm Professors," more likely to prejudice than benefit the cause in which they profess to be engaged.

No one who has read the Newspapers for the last few months, can be ignorant of the cause of Mr. Bentham's undistinguishing praise of Spanish institutions. Some very flattering letters addressed to this Philosopher, by the Chiefs of the Liberal party in Spain, highly approving his schemes of legislation, sufficiently explain the mystery. After such a tribute of admiration, Mr. Bentham was in duty bound to return the compliment, and I have no doubt but that they will continue to bepraise each other to the end of the chapter. I would not have it supposed, however, that I am hostile to the Spanish Revolution. I wish well to "the cause of Freedom all over the world," and I believe the Spaniards to be a gallant and a generous people; but I must express my humble disapprobation of the idea that any abuse of *our ancient institutions* will give them the slightest assistance towards establishing *their new constitution*. They have an entirely new edifice to found; we have but to repair and amend the noble structure raised by our forefathers. That both nations may be successful in their endeavours, is the sincere prayer of

Mofussil, April 29, 1822.

CASSIUS

## Honors to a Noble Lord.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I am truly sorry you gave insertion to that piece of Irish Intelligence which appeared in your Paper of the 9th instant respecting the honors proposed to be bestowed on a Noble Lord by the inhabitants of Belfast, communicated in a letter signed a *TORYLING*. You, who are a staunch Whig, ought to beware of Tories of every description, great or small, as not to be depended upon; and I take upon me to say that the article in question is a gross misrepresentation; and has only a very distant resemblance to truth.

The real story is this; (and there can be no doubt of it; for I received it from a Cook wench of the far-famed Dr. KITCHENER, who received it from AGNES ELIZABETH CATHERINE MACBLAB herself.)\* The loyal inhabitants of Belfast, penetrated with a high sense of the honors conferred on their distinguished countryman by his Sovereign, and to testify their approbation of the same, have resolved to present the noble Marquiss with a copy of "Royal Three handed Whist," a beautiful *Chaste Poem*, written in honour of him and his family, by a celebrated author; together with a set of the tune called "Bob and Joan," which is understood to be a favorite at Court, enclosed in an elegant mother-of-pearl case, in its native state, vulgarly called an "oyster shell." This is evidently in imitation of the liberties of the city presented to Joseph Hume in a gold snuff-box; so the poor Belfasters have not the merit of originality.

The Poem in question has already been published by the BULL (in his Paper of the 26th of April last), who is always alive to the reputation and glory of the Chiefs of his party; and doubtless the four-footed procreative animal felt no little pride at seeing the Foreign Secretary's head crowned with royal honors that could only be matched by his own horns.

I am Sir, your obedient Servant,

DERRY DOWN.

\* Vide, the BULL, April 26.

## Something worthy of Imitation.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

In this sultry season I make it a practice to sally forth on horse back in the cool of the morning, a little, after day-break, to "snuff the cooler air" in the language of the Scottish Poet, and brace up the body by healthful exercise against the influence of this enervating clime. Such excursions afford me a double pleasure; for while the refreshing breeze seems to fan me into health, at the same time, by varying my route from day to day I am always led on by the thirst of discovery. Like the shoemaker who thought himself a great traveller, having lived in every house in his street, I view myself as a little Humboldt, though never four miles from my door-check.

This morning, my fancy led me along the New Road, making from the New Tank in Durromtollah, across the Bhow Bazar, and northwards through that part of Calcutta called by the Natives, BENGALÉE TOLLAH, or Bengalee-town. After passing the Tank lately dug in that quarter and now nearly completed, some little way, my attention was attracted by a great number of boys collected about the door of a house that had the appearance of a School.

I had the curiosity to enter, and found my conjecture was correct. Boards with the Bengalee characters, large and distinct, painted or written upon them, hung round the walls; and early, as it was in the morning, a great number of the scholars had already collected; but the Teachers not having as yet assumed the reins of Government, they were enjoying themselves in their own way, making a most delightful noise. They seemed all to join in one chaunt or chorus; but their voices being very shrill and discordant it did not yield me the same pleasure it seemed to do themselves.

After holding some conversation with the Teachers, one of whom spoke my favorite Hindoostanee. I learnt that the number of boys attending the School, allowing for those absent from sickness or other unavoidable causes, was on an average about 150; that there were three Native Teachers, and one person to give them lessons in English. The vernacular tongue is taught first; and such of them as make considerable progress in it, are then put into the English class. The boys seemed cheerful and happy, and as full of spirit and noise as you could wish.

The Teachers gave me an additional piece of intelligence, which is worth the attention of your Readers. The expences of this School are defrayed by a Tradesman of Calcutta; who, I was told has also another School of a similar kind, in another part of the city; but where I could not learn, and I have not yet lit upon it in my rambles.

If we take the number of pupils at 150, and suppose the course of Education to last 3 years, fifty boys will be thus yearly sent into the world, capable of reading and writing their own language, and many of them possessing a slight acquaintance with English. In my opinion, Mr. Editor, the person who follows this mode of enlightening the Natives, acquires a better title to be called the FRIEND OF INDIA than if he were to publish a Volume every three months vituperating their ignorance, superstition, and depravity.

Your's,

A FRIEND OF INDIA.

## Sporting Intelligence.

The Calcutta Hounds will throw off on Monday, the 20th instant, at Garreeah Haut, and on Friday, the 24th instant, at Balloogunge.

## Marriages.

On the 11th instant, Mr. PETER GOMES, of the General Department, to Miss ELIZABETH ANNE LAWRENCE.

At Paulghant, Madras, on the 25th ultimo, Captain JOHN POOLSON, to Miss ELIZA ANN SAYER.

## Melancholy.

When from the glimmering land of dreams  
Visions of bliss exulting play,  
And Fancy's wild unearthly beams  
Are blent with Hope's delusive ray;  
How bright the glittering prospect seems,  
Whose meteor forms the heart betray!

Alas! too soon those visions fade  
Like Orient gleams on April morn,  
As clouds on clouds in thickening shade  
O'er all their flattering tints are borne;  
And leave the cheated wanderer sad,  
The promise of their glory gone!

Ah yes! though bright are Fancy's glows,  
And bright the false smiles Hope hath shed,—  
More sweet—more true the hearts repose,  
When o'er the past by Memory led,  
Sad Melancholy's tear-drop flows,  
O'er the Tombs of the hallowed Dead!

Bandah, April 1822.

D. L. R.

## Agricultural & Horticultural Society.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I beg to congratulate your Horticultural Readers on the chance which they now have of commencing their labours in a pursuit the most rational and healthy to man; and as I am desirous of becoming a candidate for one of the Medals or Premiums, I shall feel obliged, if those who are better informed than myself will oblige me by answers to the following queries.

1st. Where can the person who possesses the means and good will to become a labourer in the vineyard, procure proper plants suited to his climate, of that description entitled to reward?

2d. Where can he procure experienced persons to cultivate and manage those plants if procurable?

3d. Where can he obtain information founded on experience, to enable him to direct his Molly or Gardener?

4th. Can the Cultivator expect to make any progress in Horticultural Improvements in this country, without those resources which enables any person of property in Europe to stock his Garden with the choicest fruit trees, and other plants deserving cultivation?

I am, Sir, Your most obedient Servant,

May 15, 1822.

VITIS.

## Shipping Departures.

### CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
May 16	Alfred	British	W. Dolge	Rangoon

## Stations of Vessels in the River.

MAY 16, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—ST. THIAGO MAIOR (P.)—VALETTA,—JOHN BARRY, and MARY ANN, outward bound, remains,—LADY KENNAWAY, passed up.

Kedgerie.—HARRIET, outward-bound, remains,—EARL KELLIE, proceeded down.

New Anchorage.—His Majesty's Sloop CURLEW,—Honorable Company's Ship EARL OF BALCARRAS.

Sauger.—CANTABRIA (S.) gone to Sea on the 15th instant.

The FLORIDA (American brig) arrived off Calcutta on Wednesday.

The Ship CERES, Captain H. B. Pridham, for Madras, is expected to sail in a day or two.



